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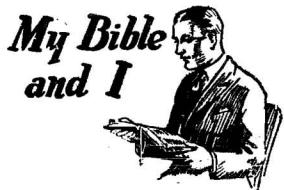
WILLIAM MAXWELL, Lt.-Commissioner.



CHRIST STILLING THE TEMPEST

The alarmed disciples thought they were all going to perish when the waves tossed their frail vessel about, but at the word of command from the Master "Peace, be still" the storm suddenly ceased. So to souls tossed on the tempest-torn sea of human passions, sorrow and sin, Jesus can speak the word of peace. With Christ in the vessel we can smile at the storm.

(See page 8, column 1)



GIFTS OF THE SPIRIT

By The Founder

A GOOD DEAL of attention is being given in some quarters to what are known as the extraordinary "Gifts of the Spirit"; that is, the ability to do something which is beyond the power of man to do without the direct operation of God.

Such gifts as these were, without doubt, possessed by the Apostles both before and after the death of our Lord. They had the gift of tongues; that is, they received suddenly the power to speak languages which they had never learned. They had the gift of healing; that is, they cured the sick, opened the ears of the blind, unstopped the ears of the deaf, and restored the dead to life instantaneously.

Sunday, February 24th, Acts 9: 10-22
 "And he said, behold I am here, Lord." From the only other Scripture reference to Ananias, we learn that he was "a devout man having a good report of all" (Acts 22: 12). How much depended on this comparatively unknown disciple! The first follower of Jesus whom Saul met after his vision, his loving greeting of "Brother Saul" must have sounded very sweet to the sightless penitent. God often uses very humble tools even when He is making His great saints.

**Oft in danger, oft in woe, Onward, Soldiers, onward go,
 Bear the toil, maintain the strife, Strengthened with the Bread of
 Life.**

Monday, February 25th, Acts 9: 23-31
 "They were all afraid of Him . . . But Barnabas." Had they but known the great future God had planned for this convert! But they lost their opportunity to have some part in it through want of sympathy and love. So they have come down in Bible history, to be known only as those who "were afraid" and "believed not."

Tuesday, February 26th, Acts 9: 32-43
 "Peter pit them all forth . . . prayed . . . said, Tabitha, arise . . . Gave her his hand and lifted her up, and . . . presented her alive." This was the first time that an Apostle had, without the Lord's visible presence, grappled with death. But Peter followed his Master's methods and his faith was rewarded with the same victory. "Give me faith, O Lord, I pray; faith for greater things."

Wednesday, Feb. 27th, Acts 10: 1-16
 "He lodged with one Simon, a tanner." The Jews so disliked tanners that they made them live on the outskirts of their towns. But having overcome this prejudice, Peter was more ready to listen to God when the great question of the Gentiles sharing the blessing of the Gospel had to be considered. Any victory, however small, which you gain over yourself to-day will help you with to-morrow's battles.

Thursday, Feb. 28th, Acts 10: 17-23
 "While Peter thought . . . the Spirit said . . . arise." If we would only allow ourselves more time to think and to be quiet before God, we should hear the Voice of the Spirit much more often than we do. Just as a mother sometimes says to her child: "Stand still, I want to say something to you," so often God cannot speak till we are still enough to listen.

Friday, March 1st, Acts 10: 34-48
 "Whosoever believeth in Him shall receive remission of sins." Tals Peter declared to his Gentile hearers in the home of Cornelius. With unquestioning faith they received the truth and opened their hearts to the Lord Jesus. Immediately, to the amazement of the Jewish Christians present, the Holy Spirit openly witnessed to their acceptance with God.

Saturday, March 2nd, Acts 11: 1-18
 "But Peter rehearsed the matter from the beginning." What a change the gift of the Holy Spirit had made in Peter. Instead of quickly getting angry or upset he quietly and patiently explained matters till his hearers joined him in praising God for the good work through His servant. If misunderstood, do not lose heart, but state your case calmly and clearly. In His own time and way, God will show who is in the right.

lecting the tongue he already has; thinking how much good he could do if he could suddenly speak the German language, while all the time he is comparatively neglecting the use of English, which he can speak. Does anyone say, "What a wonderful thing it would be could I suddenly speak in a foreign tongue!" Let such a one stop and think what a wonderful thing it is that he can speak at all. Think, my comrade, if you had never possessed the power of speech and were to have it suddenly bestowed, what a remarkable miracle it would appear. How you would prompt God to use it for His glory and the salvation of souls. Oh, BRING THIS GIFT TO GOD, and praise Him for it, and set about using it for His glory.

Again, if God were to come to you offering to bestow upon you these extraordinary gifts of which we are speaking: If He said, "I will give you the power to heal the sick; at your command dead shall be cast out, and by your faith mountains shall be removed; but it can only be on condition that these gifts shall not be exercised solely for My glory and the salvation of men; not to gratify your pride or feed your ambition, or make money, or give pleasure, or in any shape or form promote your own honor, or glory or brightness." What would you say? Would you not cry out, "Far be it from me, Lord, that I should desire Thy gifts to spend on my selfishness. If Thou wilt give them

to me, let me use them for the same exhibition to-day. By all means let me aspire after higher gifts, but by all means let me use those we already possess. How true it is that to him that hath — that is, who uses what he has — shall be given; and from him that hath not — that is, who uses not what he possesses — that which he already has shall be taken away! Neglect the ability you already have for glorifying God and saving men, and that ability will shrivel up, degenerate and waste away.

And it must be remembered that all

**Onward, Soldiers, onward go, Join the war and face the foe;
 Will ye flee in danger's hour? Know ye not your Captain's power?**

real healing, whether of body or soul, whether accomplished in a moment or in a year of time, whether done apparently without means or through the use of means, is alike affected by the direct operation of the power of God; IT IS GOD WHO SAVES.

And it must be remembered that all gifts—ordinary as well as extraordinary—alike come from God; and that there is a danger of straining after those that seem to be extraordinary, while those already possessed lie unused and therefore useless.

For instance, a man may be longing after the "gift of tongues," and neg-

will not sell, or use, or barter them for either money, or pleasure, or fame or anything else; but on the contrary, I will faithfully and constantly employ them for Thy glory, and to induce men to save their souls and to love and to serve Thee."

But how is it, my comrades, with the gifts He has already imparted with the hands and feet and brain and heart and money and time and influence you already possess? Are you using these for yourself, or are they laid on the Altar, purified with the Blood and consecrated in the burning flame of a holy, spiritual, enthusiastic devotion to the interests of your Saviour and the salvation of the blood-bought world?

I cannot help being influenced by the closing verse of the twelfth chapter of the First Epistle to the Corinthians, the chapter especially devoted to the consideration of extraordinary gifts, in which the Holy Ghost plainly says that there is "a more excellent way"; that is, a more valuable gift than any of these extraordinary ones.

This the Apostle explains to be the possession of that burning passion of love which filled the breast of Jesus Christ, and this was the greatest gift because capable of accomplishing greater results; a force that can do more for the creation of peace and joy and Heaven than all the other gifts put together without it—a force which is not only in harmony with, but partakes of the very essence of that power which fills and sustains and gladdens the universe; for surely the nature of Jehovah Himself is Love.

My comrades, let us covet, let us seek earnestly—nay, let us never rest until we possess, in all its fulness, this celestial passion.

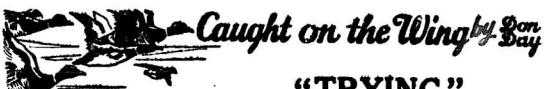
PROVERBS ABOUT PROMISES

A promise attended to is a debt settled.

A promise delayed is justice deferred.

A promise neglected is an untrust told.

All promises are either broken or kept.



"TRYING"

THEY can't beat us trying." It was a simple story of a baseball game at a boy's school; a team of Juniors was playing the senior nine, who were making the young chaps a laughing-stock for the spectators. The scene became more and more humiliating as the score of one side grew rapidly, while the other team could not make a run. When the young lads had drunk the cup of defeat to the bitter dregs, one of them shouted to his team-mates, "Come on, fellows, they can't beat us trying, anyway."

That lad had the correct viewpoint. The winner is not the man who scores the most runs, or amasses the most wealth, or holds the highest titles, or rules the largest number of his fellows; the winner is the man who tries hardest and longest, who tries as often as he falls, who never admits defeat, but lives and dies with his face to the foe.

Military men declare that the march to fame of Ferdinand Foch began with his immortal despatch, "My right is broken, my left is falling back, I shall attack." What an ordinary man would have called defeat, was to him simply a challenge to try again, and harder; the enemy had more men and more guns, but "they couldn't beat him trying." Cyrus Field failed again and again before he succeeded in laying the first Atlantic cable; the wisecracks laughed, and his friends begged him to give up, but he kept trying and placed the world in

his debt.

There is not one of us but has faced the ordeal of gazing upon the ruins of fond hopes and well-laid plans. What are you to do? Face your problem and your failure squarely and say, "Others may succeed where I fail, others may achieve where I can only attempt, but they can't beat me trying." Then try, and try again, and yet again. Like Nehemiah, build the new walls "out of the heaps of the rubbish" of the old ones. Disappointment should not sour you, but inspire you. Jesus only succeeded in enlightening and inspiring the Apostles after repeated attempts. Much of the Church's work through the centuries has had to be done again and again. Don't be discouraged if you only make slow progress; the most important things are of slow growth, a mushroom will grow in a night but a diamond takes thousands of years to develop.

The vital thing for us all is not that we achieve great things, but that we keep trying. The rewards for this are not spectacular, but they are permanent. So if we have failed, let us try again; and if we have succeeded, let us try something bigger and higher.



An Adventurous and Dangerous Journey

Through The Zambezi Valley

Is Here Described by a Missionary Officer Working in Rhodesia

Escape from Deadly Puff Adder—“Lions or no Lions”—Shot a Buck for Food—the Hidden “Dug-Out”—Week’s Growth of Beard—Among the Crocodiles—A Narrow Escape

WISHING to visit one of our new Outposts, I arranged a tour which meant travelling four hundred miles by car, and some three hundred and fifty miles on safari to carry the accessory luggage. For the purpose, I was accompanied by Ensign Walton, and we left Salisbury early one day in June. After travelling some two hundred miles over terrible apologies for roads, we arrived at Namatombo, the nearest spot to the Zambezi that can be reached by car.

On waking in the morning my companion noticed something curled up by the wall of the grass hut, just behind the chair where he had been sitting the night before. This I found was a “deadly puff adder”—one of the most poisonous African snakes. The native Officer who was with us trembled like a leaf, and so great was his fear he would not help to destroy it. Getting an axe from the car, I managed to dispatch it, but felt how easily one of us might have been poisoned and perhaps killed. We felt grateful to God for His protecting care.

A Long Trek

We left Namatombo shortly after sun-up for our trip of inspection of the Corps in the Reserve, and after loading up three donkeys, also taking six Masiakanas (girls) for accessory carrying, we started on the long trek of three hundred odd miles. Reaching Monga, seven miles distant, we halted for rest and refreshment. Here

away at work on farms near Salisbury; they have to earn money to pay their yearly taxes.

We had difficulty in getting carriers to replace the donkeys. Those could not go further owing to the prevalence of the tsetse fly, which it is well known, carries the germ of sleeping sickness.

Still we overcame our difficulty and left for Chufie just after sunrise; arriving at midday, the Chieftain informed us we had just missed a herd of elephants which had gone through his lands a few hours previously. People are afraid of travelling after dark owing to the herds being constantly on the move.

Though very hot, we left Chufie at 2 p.m. for no water could be obtained for twelve miles, and this was rough country. The tsetse fly began to be troublesome, and now and again I would feel a swat on my neck or back, this being Ensign Walton constantly keeping the tacte from getting a bite unawares.

The journey to our next camp was the most trying, we trudged over rocky paths, up and down hills, across continuous sandy, waterless river beds in the broiling sun. Still we toiled on, and God brought us to our desired haven—a water hole in the river bed. Here we saw for the first time on this trip, spoor of all kinds of game in the sandy river bed, all leading to the water hole. Lions, or no lions, it mattered little to us, for we were dead beat, and I for one never reached a camp with a more thankful heart than



Our motto was “Onward,” and after three hours’ walking, we arrived at a kraal. At this time I had a slight attack of fever, and the remaining part of the day’s journey was very trying. Still, we had a Meeting at each kraal (mostly open-air), and the delight of these children of nature was very real at seeing the “Umfundise” in their midst.

Shooting Meat

We camped at night in a very cool spot under a large tree, so we got away before sunrise to get warm. I managed to shoot a fine buck, sufficient for three days’ meat for the twenty odd people who were with us, carrying the impala (luggage), and they were delighted. Others could have been shot, as there was a fine herd within two hundred yards, but one was sufficient.

We reached Nyamunga during the morning, where our own people came up with drums beating and flags flying to give us a very hearty welcome.

After a brief meeting we rested our tired bodies and, incidentally, took off a week’s growth of beard!

Leaving Nyamunga, we continued our march through the forest, meeting on the way some beautiful elands.

We rested for the night in the forest, and early in the morning again set forth, and after some two and a half hours’ walking, came to the top of the gorge, and from an altitude of some two thousand feet we saw the Zambezi winding its way through scores of miles of tropical forests of baobab and mahogany trees. We had been trudging through dry country, and here, at our feet, fast flowing into the Indian Ocean, was water enough to meet the whole of Africa’s needs.

It was a stiff climb down to the river’s edge, and sometimes it seemed as though the carriers with the luggage would go toppling down the steep sides of the hill; we had difficulty in keeping on our feet.

An Exciting Trip

We had planned to get to a Corps some twelve miles down the river by nightfall, and sending for the nearest Headman we begged the use of a “dug-out” to carry us down; but in a native way he told us that he had no boat, the only one he had was gone.

Being confident that he was not exactly truthful, I sent our boys to search the banks of the river, and sure enough, in a short time, back they came to say they had found a good “dug-out” hidden away amongst the reeds, so without more ado the Headman was again sent for, and told of this discovery. With the usual native excuses, and with much bowing and scraping, he assured us that some one must have brought the boat back unknown to him; but now, if the “Baba” would forgive him, he could have the boat for his journey, also his young men would be pleased to take the party down stream where they wished to go.

A little present of meat was accepted by the Chief with great joy, and after more greetings we very gingly boarded our “liner.” Those who have seen these frail “dug-outs” will readily agree that they are the most nerve-racking conveyances possible. And those who have not seen them can form very little idea of the danger there is in travelling down a wide river, with a current flowing at five knots. You may find a river full of sunken rocks, great tree trunks, and worst of all, crocodiles and hippopotami who feel like having a game with you.

These dug-outs are hollowed out from the trunks of trees, and have neither keel nor balance boards; they are usually manipulated by two natives with a kind of wooden spade, and it is really wonderful how adept they are at handling their craft.

Just after starting down the river, we struck an uncharted rock in the shape of a hidden tree, and thought for just a brief second that one of the river monsters had risen underneath. But we got through the twelve miles journey down the river safely, reaching our desired haven at nightfall. After a brief meal and wash, a splendid crowd of natives gathered for a campfire meeting, and God came very near to us all.

The Great Zambezi

Our hearts and minds were stirred as we thought of Dr. Livingstone, that great pioneer, and in a small way we shared in the joy that was his, in following the Saviour, and carrying the glorious Gospel message to these dark peoples. Right along the shores of the great Zambezi, for hundreds of miles, there are many, many kraals that have no teacher to lead them to the Saviour.

The sun having burnt up the crops, the people were very badly off for food, yet they gladly came forward with gifts of corn and eggs. We were more than grateful for these, as our rations were fast diminishing, for we had to feed the carriers from our own small store. Our bread was ten days old, and although we were glad of it, it was not very palatable.

At daybreak we left to cross the Zambezi into North Rhodesia on our way back to our centre at Ibwe Mon-yana.

Just after getting into the “dug-out” we saw an immense crocodile sunning on the bank of an island, but before I could get shot at, it was gone. We were hugging the shore owing to the heavy current against us, when suddenly, without warning, the bank caved in, and we were swamped. I thought this was the finish, as just here crocodile and hippo abounded. The young native in the front of the boat dived and got ashore, but fortunately for us our other boatman stood his ground holding fast, otherwise this report would never have been completed.

We began hastily to bale out the

(Continued on page 7)



“I thought this was the finish, as just here crocodile and hippo abounded.”

we have a small Hall worked as a Society. The sixteen miles’ march to Chivunza was trying, and we did not get there until after dark.

We called the chief and some of the people together and had a talk with them. The Chief was very kind and provided us with a relay of carriers, also made us gifts of meat and eggs, the meal we gave to our carriers, as they had no food.

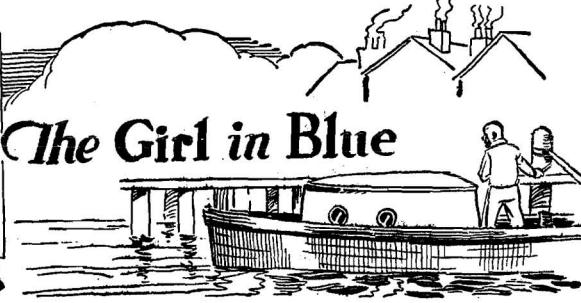
At Mangunhara, our next “port” we have a Corps which is doing fairly well. Badly needing a new Hall, the people promised to get on with building one of Kimberley brick at the earliest opportunity.

We had a good Meeting, though here nearly all the young men were

that one in the river bed.

After a little food (we were too tired to take much) we laid down to sleep. Visions of lions, leopards, and other “things not desirable” kept breaking in on our slumbers, and many times during the night we heard nothing; but nothing came to the pool.

We left this spot before the sun came over the hills, as we had another trying journey. The country was still very dry and rough, but there was no other way of reaching our destination. Elephant spoor and the tracks of other game were soon met with, and the sharp stones cut the soles of our boots; in fact, Ensign Walton’s boots were almost destroyed, so bad was the path.



CHAPTER VII Grace's Influence

MRS. MERTON thought that she would like Grace to learn some business, so she apprenticed her to a Mrs. Culley, a general draper and dressmaker. Here Grace, with her accustomed diligence and cheerfulness, settled down amongst some half-dozen girls, determined to learn all that her mistress and assistants could teach.

Grace soon found that in her six new companions she had an equal number of different natures to cope with, and each moved in a particular groove of her own. When Grace entered the workroom she found herself regarded from as many standpoints as there were occupants. The forewoman eyed her anxiously, for the more aptitude the new hand showed, the less trouble would she occasion here, whilst the girls questioned amongst themselves as to the exact position Sergeant Merton's daughter could occupy. Whilst the workroom was common ground, they had not thoroughly associated. This is characteristic of a Cathedral city, which seems to be a very network of cliques.

Here was Kate, the daughter of the Cathedral choir precentor, who was

not a good enough associate for Florrie, whose father had died a poor minor canon, neither of whom would be seen walking by the side of Lizzie, the daughter of an engineer working at Rushton, and so on.

At first Grace found herself most uncomfortable, and her serenity was much tried by the isolation in which they placed her. But gradually she found her work so interesting that she ceased to worry about her companions. As time sped and proficiency was gained, Grace began to use her opportunities of helping her companions in their difficulties, and as in Canal Croft, her patience, cheerfulness, and helpfulness wore down the network of cliques. They found her quiet salutes of fun, her little hummed choruses, and bright conversation irresistible.

Common Ground

She had not come into the room like a full blaze of sunlight, but rather as the early dawn and slowly the flush of the sunlight had irradiated the whole. What mattered if she was only a soldier's daughter, that Janet was the Hospital dispenser's daughter, or Eleanor the daughter of the Proctor's chief clerk? Grace had the spirit of Christ within her, that power

that makes us all willing to throw into the common use whatever we possess. What mattered it to Florrie, when she discovered that Grace frequented The Salvation Army halls and Open-air meetings? In Grace these girls found common ground to associate and the more they were drawn to her the more imperceptibly they were drawn to each other, until the former lines of demarcation disappeared, and it became a frequent sight to see them together in their beauteous arboretum, or reverently traversing the transepts of their beloved grand old Minster.

You sigh, and whisper in your soul, "How I wish I had such influence." Well, none of us is without influence, and "our actions our angels are" whether good or bad. If you are converted and love God with all your heart, no matter how poor you may be, you have it in your power to glorify God, by your patience, meekness, cheerfulness and helpfulness, and in showing confidence in the Divine promises of support and comfort to all who seek it through their Redeemer.

"Wouldst thou listen to its gentle teaching,

All thy restless yearnings it would still;

Leaf and flower and laden bee are preaching,

Thine own sphere, though humble, first to fill."

Unconsciously Grace had learned this lesson by sitting so much at the feet of Jesus.

"Grace, how is it that your religion seems so different from mine," asked Florrie. "You love to talk of sacred things, and I've seen old Payne's eyes fill with tears when you have quoted some Biblical story as an illustration of some incident we've brought up."

"Dear Miss Payne," replied Grace. "Her lot is a hard one; think of her slaving away for years under Mrs. Culley, simply to provide for her dear bed-ridden mother and paralyzed brother. She is clever enough to be the head of a large establishment, and with capital could succeed in business of her own, yet to be near her dear ones, and to have the liberty she gets from Mrs. Culley she labors patiently and uncomplainingly. D'ye know, I'm so glad that Kate and Eleanor have ceased worrying her so."

Burst Into Tears

"I'm afraid that I was as bad before you came," said Florrie, honest to the core, "but you have not answered my question. Only last Sunday evening I felt as if I hated Church and detested religion," and Florrie put her head upon Grace's shoulder and burst into a passion of tears.

"Don't Florrie!" softly murmured Grace, and as only a sympathetic soul can, she soothed her companion. "I

MEMS FROM MONTREAL DIVISION

Interest is being maintained in the weekly Central Holiness Meetings. The place of venue for the month of February having been changed from Verdun to Montreal it, it was fitting that the Citadel musical combinations should be on duty for the first February meeting. The testimonies of several Officers helped to prepare the way for the address given by Brigadier Burrows.

Conducted by the Divisional Commander, who was supported by Mrs. Burrows, Brigadier Byers, and Adjutant and Mrs. Kelt, the second monthly Officers' meeting of 1928 was a time of inspiration and profit. Between fifty and sixty Officers were present and were addressed by the Divisional Commander, Brigadier Byers and others.

The tea provided and arranged for by Mrs. Commandant Gillingham and sisters of the Citadel Corps was much appreciated.

The Home League Branches of the Division are active under the direction of the Home League Secretary, Mrs. Brigadier Burrows, assisted by Mrs. Adjutant Keith. Monthly Spiritual meetings are being arranged and the wives of the Officers attached to the Social, Subscribers' and Immigration Departments are all rendering much-appreciated service in this connection.

Recently Mrs. Brigadier Burrows visited the No. IV. Home League and presided over the annual Tea.

That Verdun Corps is well supplied with Local Officers is shown in the fact that Brigadier Burrows, while conducting a recent Sunday's meet-

ings there, commissioned over ninety-five Local Officers.

Congratulations are tendered Ensign and Mrs. Payton, of Sherbrooke, to whom a baby boy has been born.

After a lapse of over thirty-five years, Brigadier Burrows has recently visited Sherbrooke, accompanied by Adjutant Keith. On Saturday night a helpful Soldiers' meeting was conducted. In addition to the Senior meetings, the Divisional Commander visited and addressed the Company meeting to the evident delight of the children. In the Prayer-meeting, six boys and girls sought Jesus. Young People's Sgt.-Major Bramwell Cowley is guiding this branch.

Although only re-organized ten weeks, the 2nd Montreal Troop of Life-Saving Scouts attached to the Citadel Corps arranged a Scout-craft Demonstration recently, there being a comfortably-filled building of interested on-lookers. Under the direction of Scout-leader W. West, assisted by Instructor W. Barton, the Troop showed conclusively that the past ten weeks have been weeks of hard work. The Divisional Young People's Secretary presided over the gathering, supported by the Corps Officer, Commandant I. Gillingham.

Mrs. Adjutant Sanford, while still under the doctor's care, is making satisfactory progress towards recovery.

The forty-fifth anniversary of the Belleville Corps was conducted during a recent week-end by the Divisional Young People's Secretary. Marked interest was shown in the accomplishments of the past and present by those who attended the various meetings.—"Viva."

suppose my religion is different from yours, in that God is my Father, Jesus my Brother, and His Holy Spirit my Guide and Comforter. God's Spirit will strive with all of us until Eternity shuts us in. When Christ died, He left the Comforter or Holy Ghost, and we have through Him power to reach into the very heart of God our Father."

"Oh, Grace, where did you learn that? Cannot I understand it like you?"

"Yes, but only by becoming converted, and giving yourself into Christ's keeping."

"Can I do it now?"

"Yes."

"Then Lord Jesus, forgive me all my sins and make me Thy very own," breathed Florrie, and there in that unrequited side walk of the Arboretum, Grace led another soul into the Kingdom. Oh, what beautiful communion of spirit they had as they paced about with interlaced arms and shining faces. More than one pedestrian looked round upon them as they wended their way to Florrie's home.

(To be continued)

A Musical Ministry

ST. JOHN I (Ensign and Mrs. Ellis) — Our Band and Songster Brigade gave a most interesting and helpful musical program at No. IV Corps in West St. John, on Wednesday, January 30th. Major Cameron, our general Divisional Commander, presided. The program was so highly



Grace led another soul into the Kingdom

appreciated that it has been decided to repeat it at No. I Citadel on Wednesday, February 13th, to aid in the purchase of uniforms for the Guards and Scouts, both of which organizations are flourishing.

Band Week-End at Montreal II

The Band, under the leadership of Bandmaster Robert Smith, was responsible for last week-end's meetings. The Saturday night "Popular" was presided over by the Rev. Mr. Munro, of the Baptist Church. An excellent programme was greatly enjoyed by a large audience. Mr. Munro gave a telling address at the close.

Sunday was a feast to our souls. The Holiness meeting was led by the Bandsman; each taking part. Brother Smith gave a profitable address. The afternoon meeting was taken by the Corps Cadets under the Guardship of Ensign Drummond. Almost freedom was manifested; the testimonies were hearty and spontaneous.

In the evening Envoy Browning was the pilot, the Bandsman cooperating heartily. The Envoy gave an earnest message from God's Word, and two ladies knelt at the mercy-seat.

The Bandsmen are to be congratulated on their splendid effort.

CAMPAIGN NOTES FROM THE LONDON DIVISION

The Campaign continues to be a live issue in the London Division. Good news reaches the office of the Divisional Commander from Hanover. Last Sunday three souls knelt at the mercy-seat. Captain Patterson reports that interest is awakening, attendance at meetings is good and the Corps is in for victory.

Captain Burns and Lieutenant Brokenshire, of Palmerston, also report a good week-end. Fresh faces are appearing in their audiences and an enrolment is to take place in the immediate future, which the Captain will no doubt tell you about when it takes place.

Although the week-end at London I was saddened by the Promotion to Glory of Bandsman Charles Hoe, still a glorious victory was won and at the Memorial service on Sunday night seventeen precious souls found their way to the penitent form and with prayers and tears sought God's healing touch either for Salvation or Holiness.

Major and Mrs. Kendall are now in the midst of a Revival Campaign in the Division. The Corps to be favored are Norwich, Tilsonburg, St. Thomas, Woodstock and Stratford. The Devil's kingdom will without doubt feel the effect of this Campaign. Please remember these Crusaders at the throne of grace.—T. A. B.

After Twenty Years

BARRIE (Ensign and Mrs. Langford)—We had a glorious week-end, conducted by Brigadier Macdonald. He was received very heartily, especially by old Soldiers of the Corps who soldered under him when he was in charge here some twenty years ago. We were blest at all the meetings. At night it was a stiff fight, but God's Spirit won, and we rejoiced to see seven seekers at the Cross.—W. Beaumont, C.C.

Every Branch Thriving

VERDUN (Ensign and Mrs. Larman)—The visit of Brigadier and Mrs. Burrows to the Verdun Corps was a means of much blessing, and three comrades consecrated themselves for greater service. The Divisional Commander gave out 115 commissions during the Sunday afternoon meeting. Every branch of the Corps is in a thriving condition. At night, after a stirring message from the Brigade, three more souls surrendered, making six for the day.

UNITED HOLINESS MEETING AT WEST TORONTO

Lieut.-Colonel McAmmond — with whom were Major and Mrs. Sparks—opened the February series of United Holiness Meetings in the Keele Street Hall under very favorable conditions. Not only were there present a happy crowd of Field Officers, who had attended an afternoon Council, but in addition a visit from Colonel Adby, Territorial Young People's Secretary, had been arranged for, and proved a real blessing to the crowded congregation. The Colonel's address, alternating with a beautiful song by him and his Officer-daughter, was listened to with plainly manifest appreciation, and led up to a united consecration to God's service from which real fruit must surely grow.

The following Friday's meeting was led by Major Sparks, in the absence through sickness of the Divisional Commander, Adjutant Ashby, of Lippincott Corps, being the speaker of the evening. The charm of his message was its red-hot truth, while its scope and thoroughness left nothing to be desired. There were only three seekers at the mercy-seat, but there must have been many hearts in which Altars to God were raised that night.

SIEGE SUCCESSES IN THE QUEEN CITY

81 SEEKERS REPORTED BY SEVEN CORPS

REPORTS to hand tell of glorious victories at many Corps in Toronto on Sunday, February 19th. The Chief Secretary's Campaign at the Temple is reported elsewhere. Here are some further bulletins.

Earlscourt warriors put in a good day's fighting and rejoiced at night over one capture.

On the battle-ground at Yorkville, two claimed deliverance from inbred sin. North Toronto comrades fought a good fight all day and their efforts were rewarded by the sight of one at the Cross in the Holiness meeting and another in the evening.

Staff-Captain Wilson led the forces at Rhodes Avenue who praised God for two seekers in the Salvation meeting. At Lippincott the Corps Sergeant-Major was home for the week-end—his work has taken him out of town much of late and gave a stirring testimony. In the morning meeting four comrades were enrolled, and in the evening a capacity crowd saw five kneeling at the Cross.

Last Sunday at this Corps the evening meeting was conducted by Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Attwell and seventeen adults and two young people came to the mercy-seat. In the Soldiers' meeting five more made a full consecration, and one soul claimed pardon

during visitation.

Danforth reports a Salvation meeting which was hard and unpromising for some time, but in the Prayer-meeting a blessed influence prevailed and six seekers made their way to the mercy-seat. During the morning Open-air at this Corps a man came and asked the comrades to come nearer to a certain house where a woman was dying. Of course this was done, and "Nearer, my God, to Thee" was sung for the one whose feet neared the River.

A Memorial service at West Toronto with blessed results is reported elsewhere.

Major and Mrs. McElroy were in charge at Dovercourt, and the Corps correspondent says, "the page of 'The War Cry' is not wide enough to accommodate the word 'Wonderful' as it should be used to describe the week-end." After a Band program on Saturday night and a day of prayer and heart-searching on Sunday, at night the floodgates of blessing were opened and there was a procession to the Altar until thirty-eight were kneeling before God in penitence.

It is evident that the spirit of revival is abroad in the Queen City and faith is high for big things during the Siege.

After Years of Wandering

YARMOUTH (Captain and Mrs. Miller)—The first Sunday of "The Siege of Canada East" was a day of victory. In the Holiness meeting we received strength for the day's fighting. In the night meeting God again drew near, and we rejoiced over five precious seekers at the mercy-seat, one being a man who had been a backslider for over thirty years. In the Cottage meeting, held on January 29th, God manifested His power in the Salvation of one precious soul.

On Sunday night, February 3rd, a Memorial service was held for the late Brother Brown, who served as a good Soldier of this Corps for a number of years. Several spoke of his life and influence in the Corps, and the comrades sang, "Will the circle be unbroken?" Several held up their hands in request for prayer. Two mothers volunteered to the mercy-seat, followed by three other seekers, one being the brother of the deceased.

Band Visits Hospital

LISGAR STREET (Adjutant Kettle, Lieutenant Wilder)—The week-end of February 3rd, was a most profitable time, being the initial visit of our new Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel McAmmond. He was assisted by Major Sparks, who inspired the Young People to launch out for Christ and The Army. As the Band was away cheering the inmates of Christie Street Hospital in the morning, to add to the interest of the Holiness meeting the Young People's Singing Company was present, and sang a pleasing selection.

The afternoon was full of praise and power, in which testimony and song were the chief features. At night Lt.-Colonel McAmmond gave a most interesting address, which was listened to with great interest, and at the close three young people re-consecrated themselves for more active service for the Master.—G.H.F.

BRAMPTON (Captain Gooch, Lieutenant Homewood)—On February 2nd-3rd, we had a visit from Adjutant Uden and Ensign Bridgewater, of Toronto. On Saturday evening Homewood spoke on her experience as a Police Court Officer, showing us the great work The Army is doing among those in trouble. On Sunday we had a good day, and God came very near to us.—W.S.

A Holiness Campaign

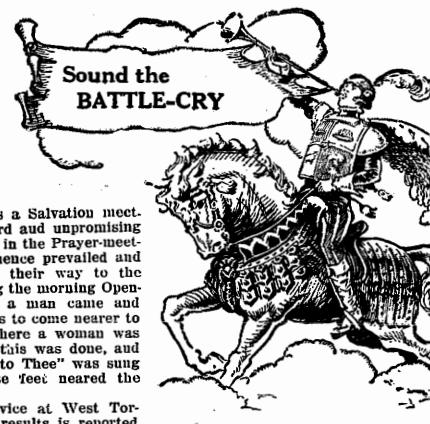
CHARLOTTETOWN (Adjutant and Mrs. Martin)—Recently we received a visit from our new Divisional Commander, Major Cameron, accompanied by Staff-Captain Ursaki. The Major's Bible talks were full of blessing and brought conviction to many hearts. The Staff-Captain visited the Directory Class, also the Company Meeting, and had a Salvation meeting at six p.m. On Monday evening he gave the Young People a Lantern service, at the close of which several surrendered to the claims of God. We have just concluded a ten-day Holiness revival campaign, during which we rejoiced over eleven seekers, and excellent attendance at each meeting.—Mrs. Dobson Clarke.

Invited Customer to Prayer Meeting

BYNG AVENUE (Ensign Harding, Lieutenant Marskill)—On the 27th of January we started our Campaign, and Cottage meetings were held at different homes, and those who turned out were blessed and uplifted. One comrade had a meeting in her home at the back of a shoe store, and invited a customer to come in, and she went away much cheered and impressed by what she had heard. Sunday, February 3rd, we had the unusual sight of a tent within the Hall. This was quite an attraction, and in the evening a young man sought and found the Saviour. On Tuesday, February 5th, we held our Soldiers' Annual Tea, after which the Ensign gave us an address on the Siege, urging all to be out-and-out for God.—A. Allen.

Young People's Locals

GREENWOOD (Captain Matthews, Lieutenant Roberts)—On Tuesday night the Home League met for their annual Tea, when a very enjoyable evening was spent. The members voiced their appreciation of the efforts put forth by Mrs. Adjutant Young. Major Mrs. MacGillivray was given a welcome by the members as their future leader. The position of Secretary was taken by Sister Mrs. Bridgewater. Since her enrolment, and the completion of her husband's term, she has proved themselves valiant Soldiers. The meetings last Sunday were conducted by the Home League members, Mrs. Major MacGillivray being in charge.



Two Enrolled—Fifteen Seekers

MONTREAL IV (Captain and Mrs. Worthly)—On Sunday, February 3rd, we were delighted with the visit of Brigadier and Mrs. Byers, and a time of great blessing and helpfulness was the result. In the Holiness meeting eight comrades re-consecrated themselves for greater service. The words of warning to the sinners by Mrs. Byers, and the enrolment of two recent converts made a deep impression in the evening service, and in the Prayer-meeting, which was led by Adjutant Ritchie, who has been a means of great blessing to the comrades in the past, seven knelt at mercy-seat.—H.L.W.

Old Friends Welcomed

EAST TORONTO (Commandant and Mrs. Haynes)—We were happy to have with us for Sunday Adjutant and Mrs. Pollock, former Officers of this Corps. The attendance at all meetings was good, and a wonderful spirit prevailed in the meetings. Mrs. Pollock brought a helpful Bible talk in the morning meeting, and one backslider returned to God. Adjutant Pollock was speaker for the evening meeting. His earnest words gripped the attention of all, and much conviction prevailed. The Band and Singers rendered splendid service throughout the day.

"THEIR WORKS DO FOLLOW THEM"

When preparing your Will, please remember the great needs of The Salvation Army, and enable its benevolent work to continue when you have passed away.

FORM OF WILL AND BEQUEST:

"I GIVE, DEVISE AND BEQUEATH unto the Governing Council of The Salvation Army, Canada East Territory, the sum of \$____ (or my property, known as No._____, in the City or Town of_____, to be used and applied by them at their discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in the said Territory, in the said Territory."

OR,

"I bequeath to General William Bramwell Booth, or other the General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$_____, to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the for the time being aforesaid, to receipt of the said William Bramwell Booth, or other the General being sufficient discharge by my Trustees for said sum."

If the Testator desires the fund of the proceeds of sale of property used in certain work, then add the following clause: "For use in (specify the work) which will be carried on by The Salvation Army."

For further information, apply to

LIEUT. COMMISSIONER MAXWELL
20 Albert Street,
Toronto 2.

From All Quarters of the Globe

A Survey of Current Thought & Events

A MENACE TO PEACE

A RUSSIAN GRAND DUKE recently visited Ottawa, and in the course of an interview with a press representative, stated his view that the Russian people would soon throw off Bolshevism and respond to the doctrine that "love and not hate" alone can bring contentment.

He pictured the people of Russia as being in a miserable, half-starved condition owing to the temporary supremacy of Bolshevik principles, which were negative, while the intellectuals, now in exile, stood for something positive, and, above all, for Christianity, love and the perpetuation of all that was best in life. "Bolshevism is founded on hate and world revolution. They hate God, hate morals and hate prosperity," he said.

It is to be sincerely hoped that this evil may be rooted out of the world, for beyond doubt it is a menace to peace and religion.

A CHINESE VIEW OF CHRIST

A CHINESE Christian was asked to explain the difference in the religions of Buddha, Confucius, and Christ. He said that a man, having fallen into a well, shouted to the passers by to help him out. Buddha came along and reproved him for having fallen in and told him that the first thing to do was to climb up the side. This was of no use, as the man was stuck fast in the mire. Then came Confucius who, after expressing his sympathy made an offer, "If," said he, "you will come half way up the well, I will come down the other half and give you a hand." This was equally useless. "Then," said the Chinese "Jesus Christ came all the way down and He lifted him all the way up."

KILLING THEIR FRIENDS

M AN SOMETIMES does not know when he is well off. In South Africa the farmers formerly shot the baboons whenever they got the chance, as they were rather destructive. But when they had killed off most of the baboons they discovered that they were short of winter grazing. The baboons had eaten the insects and thus saved the leaves of the karoo bush for winter grazing. Now the farmers are leaving the baobons in peace.

A NOBLE SUGGESTION

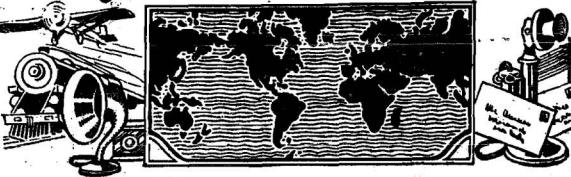
T HE SUGGESTION that a special Sunday should be set aside as a day of thanksgiving for the recovery of King George is being supported by the press. In an editorial on this matter, a Toronto paper says:

"It is a fine suggestion—as noble as spontaneous. It deserves the support not only of all Canada, but of the Empire as a whole. No King in history ever reigned over as great a realm as does King George the Good. No King in history ever discharged his onerous duties in a way more deserving of the respect of all mankind. His recovery is indeed an occasion for thankfulness."

BREAD ON THE WATERS

T HE PRESENT distress among certain sections of the population in Great Britain is calling forth practical help from all parts of the Empire. A very good comment on this is made in the editorial columns of the Toronto "Globe," as follows:

"Britons have often given to relieve famine in India. This is the first occasion on which the Indians have had a chance to reply. Bread cast upon the waters really returns."



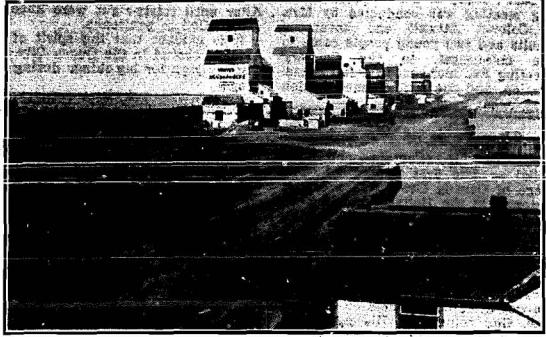
CANADA'S BIG WHEAT CROP

What It Means When Translated Into Commodities and Service

W HAT DO five hundred million bushels of wheat mean? Answering this question in "The Farmer's Advocate," Mr. Frank Leigh analyses the worth of Canada's big crop from various standards. He states that in the first place it creates a substantial credit, and that a new one.

"The wheat crop value for 1923 alone is nearly equal to the entire assets of the nine provinces," he says: "It would finance every money-raising

Confederation, or if ten-fold during this century, what may not be predicted by way of increase in the near years? One recent prophet puts it at a billion bushels very soon, at the present rate of yield, and with the annual increased acreage under crop. Over a million acres were added, in 1923 alone, to the field crop area of the Dominion, a substantial proportion being sown to wheat. And having in mind the estimated lands still available, it would seem to be true that



Wheat elevators in a typical prairie town.

campaign all over Canada, for hospitals, homes, charities, social welfare projects, soldier settlement plans, and a host of other objectives. It would go far to complete the proposed all-Canada motor highway from Halifax to Vancouver.

Oil for Wheels of Industry

"What a hunt would be provided in following up the spread of these half billion of dollars resulting from one wheat crop in one year. It is so much oil with which to lubricate the wheels of commerce and industry. It helps to pay old accounts and start new ones. Parts of the main sur find their way to hundreds of cash registers and bank vaults; some to pay off mortgages or bills payable. Other portions world, it is hoped, remain with the wheat-grower himself who, one fears, does not always get his legitimate share of the returns per bushel. There is the army of the middlemen—brokers, distributors, flour mill purchasers and others entitled to their share, besides the tolls received by the transportation companies. Yes, half a billion makes a pretty substantial silver stream that breaks into thousands of minor channels.

"Another series of interrogations: how many bushels are half a billion anyway? Count them one by one to find out. The process would take many hours, if not days. Make one pile of the quantity and what a pyramid it would be! How it would dominate a corresponding pile in 1911 or only 16 million bushels, or even the 66-million one of 1900. If the annual yield has increased fifty-fold since

we are only beginning to grow wheat—or anything else.

"There are the elevators, nearly five thousand, to which hundreds are being added yearly, and we cannot build them fast enough to keep pace with the growing crop. All told, the present elevator accommodation is estimated at 300 million bushels at one time, or little more than half this year's production. Or, to put it another way, it would require ten thousand of all sizes to receive the 1923 crop.

"The hugeness of such a crop is better realized when its transportation is considered, or at least the greater half of it that constitutes the exportable part. A grain car holds a minimum of a thousand bushels. It would, therefore, require 300,000 carloads to move this year's exportation of, say, 300,000,000 bushels to the head of the lakes or the seaboard. If 50 cars make up an average wheat train, then, it would need, indeed will need this season alone, 6,000 trains to handle the quantity to be sold abroad; and further, if each train averages a length of 2,000 feet, it follows that if all the cars of all the grain trains were estimated in terms of total length they would represent a distance of over 2,000 miles!

Big Fleet of Ships

"Then there are the ships that carry their quota eastwards down the Great Lakes on the way to the Atlantic ports, or westward to Vancouver. The biggest freighters eat up half a million bushels in their spacious holds. It would consequently take 500 of

them, or rather 500 cargoes, and when the smaller craft are regarded, as most of them are, the figures multiply in striking degree.

"Where does this wheat crop go? That is an even more interesting study in its ultimate destination, either as grain or flour. How many billion it must provide in our Canadian homes: for Canada is like ancient Canaan, "a land in which we eat bread without scarceness." Moreover, it is the best bread in the world in respect of its inherent food and body-building qualities. But there are millions more in other lands who are fed from this great Empire bread basket. About eight million bushels of wheat go to United States mills, where it is needed to mix with their own so as to produce a satisfactory high grade of flour. Take in the significance of that remark in passing. Thinking in terms of exported flour as well as wheat, the radiation is as wide as the world itself.

Empire for a Million

"Once more, what is involved in growing half a billion bushels of wheat in terms of labor? Canada has over 700,000 farms of one acre or more. If half of these contribute, is small or large degree, to the total wheat production, as that number probably does, and if there is an average of three workers to a farm—and that is very low—then over a million persons are engaged in the process of preparing the soil, sowing the grain and harvesting the same and finally conveying it to its nearest source. If there were added, as might legitimately be done, the number employed in the distribution and transportation of the exportable quantity, the figures would swell correspondingly to a degree that would represent the major portion of the population.

"There still remains the consideration of what this one field crop means to Canada in the large—not merely the labor created and the huge quantity grown and marketed, but the feeding and financial ramifications. Is there a more universal article of food on Canadian tables than its home-grown bread? It would be a wonderful sight if there could be visualized the entire population seated at any one meal where bread is the basic staple.

A Dominant Position

"The outstanding fact should not be lost sight of that Canada has become dominant in the world wheat trade. Whereas this country supplied eleven per cent. of the world supply before the war, it had risen to 52 per cent. in 1926, and is steadily rising. Lord Melchett draws attention in this connection to the further fact that as the world production of wheat is decreasing in relation to population, Canada's position as a supplier becomes stronger, and he adds, why should not Canada grow four times her present quantity? Well, that is coming."

DIRT CHEAP

T HE COMMENT of an American paper on the recent trouble in South America is well worth repeating. It was as follows:

"In preventing war between Bolivia and Paraguay the League of Nations spent \$28,000 in cablegrams and telegrams—but it was dirt cheap at that!"

LONGEST TUNNEL IN AMERICA

A NEW eight mile tunnel, the longest in the United States and the fifth longest in the world, has just been completed under the Cascade Mountains. It will be of inestimable value to the Pacific Coast from the viewpoint of economic development.

IN THE HEART OF THE ROCK TEMPLE

A Stirring Adventure of Two Missionary Officers in India

WHEN Colonel H. G. Millner, recently promoted to Glory, was a young pioneer Officer in Southern India he bombarded Trichinopoly, a famous Hindu city, noted particularly for its Rock Temple.

The "Porsatham," a quarter-anna "War Cry," was eagerly bought, and the bazaar meetings attracted great crowds of intelligent and responsive listeners. The young leader had so diligently applied himself to the study of Tamil that he spoke the language very proficiently, and because of this was known far and wide as "The White Tamil."

This and knowledge of the history of India and the lives of her great teachers greatly impressed the crowds, and caused even the Temple authorities to take an interest in him.

Ultimately the high priest invited him to inspect the Temple. When he and his comrade presented themselves the old caretaker concluded from their dress that they were white Brahmans, and took them by a road which was reserved for devout Hindus only. For two hundred yards the road was hewn out of solid rock and then led into rock-galleries, which, in turn, in the very heart of the great rock, opened into the Holy of Holies.

The Sacred Dancing Girls

In the galleries the young Englishmen saw the sacred dancing girls in their quarters, the idol-makers at their tasks, and the many attendants engaged on their respective duties associated with the ritual of the temple worship. With others they crept into the Holy of Holies and rose to find themselves face to face with the great god Deva and the goddess Deve.

In the presence of these deities they knew that they were in a place the high priest had never intended them to see. Suspicion filled the air, and they saw the flashing eye of the fanatical devotee,

the hateful glance of the native who resented the presence of white men in the country, and who were now polluting their very temple by their presence.

In a few moments there was a loud cry: "They are Christians!" Pandemonium raged. Yells, shrieks, threats and commands all were intermingled, and the rushing and clashing of attendants and worshippers made the two Salvationists feel that at any moment they might be dispatched. They were very far from the light and far from friends. If they disappeared the reason for it and the means used need never be known. They had not, however, foolhardily penetrated there, and they could call on God for deliverance.

Arrested

The clatter and shouting continued, but they were able to slip away unnoticed. There remained the labyrinth of galleries to be negotiated. Here the Colonel's knowledge of Tamil came to the rescue, and the keepers of the many iron-barred gates opened them without question.

Eventually they emerged in the light and reached the open streets, only to be arrested on the complaint of the enraged priests of the temple for polluting the Holy of Holies.

Fortunately the magistrate was a Mohammedan and had little sympathy with the Hindu religion, hence he regarded the Salvationist's plea that they were not guilty of a deliberate offence, that the caretaker was the man responsible, and that in the circumstances His Worship dare not detain or sentence Her Majesty's subjects.

In giving evidence the high priest expressed his horror of the Christians' presence in their Holy Place.

"Why," he added, "your Prince of Wales offered me 10,000 rupees if I could allow him to enter. I



Yells, shrieks and threats were intermingled

said:

"Sir, it is impossible, and yet these men have seen it and defiled it by their presence!"

Grateful for their escape, and as a result of their experience, possessing a deeper, fuller knowledge of the iniquities of heathenism, the Officers gave themselves up with even greater abandon to the task of making themselves acceptable to the Indian public (by their knowledge of the languages and customs and spirit of the people), and of winning them to the Light of the World.

The success which attended their tireless efforts is visible still in Southern India after full forty years.

far higher than politics."

Commissioner Rafton called to see him at this time: "Millner, the white trail you have left in Africa would do credit to any soldier-saint. If I could be sure of leaving half such a creditable trail, I would be ready to die." The Colonel also served as a Divisional Commander for the Natal Division, Commissioner Cunningham and Mrs. Colonel A. G. Cunningham being among his Corps Officers at the time. He then became Territorial Young People's Secretary for South Africa. After six and a half years in the land of springbok he was recalled to England to serve for a long period as Divisional Commander of fifteen Divisions. He was then appointed National Candidates' Secretary in which he served for two and a half years.

Then Ceylon called again, and he found himself Territorial Commander where he had been a young pioneer Officer. He set himself to the organization of a separate Territory.

The Colonel was appointed to Migration Work. Then came the opportunity as Prison Secretary for Men's Social Work in the United Kingdom.

After a year in this position his health failed and his retirement from active service became necessary after having served so splendidly in many lands.

THROUGH THE ZAMBESI VALLEY

(Continued from page 3)
sand and water, when another cave-in of the bank re-swamped us, and at the same time partly emptied out what had come in previously.

It was an experience never to be forgotten, and when we reached the carriers they said they felt sure their "white Babus" were dead, and the native Lieutenant was wondering how he could get to the nearest native Commissioner or Magistrate, and report our deaths.

Thank God for a truly wonderful deliverance. We had now to march to get dry again.

(To be continued)

INTERNATIONAL PARS

Major Chatterton (Retired), a veteran Officer of the Women's Social Work in Great Britain, was recently promoted to Glory from Cardiff. Entering the Work from Canonbury in 1889, she did notable service throughout her long career in the Women's Social Work.

Colonel Hipsley, who for almost twelve months has been absent from England on an audit tour of the Far East, has now returned to England.

Envoy Jimmy Glover, the Hammer-smith Christian Missioner, concluded a recent stay at Bedminster, England, with a seventy-five-minute address. Had he continued for another five minutes he would have spoken a minute for every year of his life.

Almshouse Corps, Georgetown, West Indies (East) Territory, boasts a sergeant named Zaccus. He is not likely to climb trees as he is a cripple and unable to stand, but he sings "I've got the joy" as lustily as his comrades.

"Captain Cohen arrived at Clay Ground before he was expected, and so stood alone to conduct a meeting," says a West Indian Corps report. "After the singing of 'Joy, Oh Joy, behold the Savour,' a great crowd gathered, and God has already honored his labors with nearly thirty seekers."

Considerable interest has been manifested in the tasteful and picturesque Centenary Campaign Stamps which our comrades and friends are using largely in Belgium.

Among first prize-winners in the Essex Milk Recording Society's competitions is the Hadleigh Land Colony Farm.

A progressive work is being carried on among the aborigines of The Army's colony of Purga, Queensland, Australia.

ONE OF THE FAMOUS "FORTY"

Some Interesting Glimpses Into the Diary of a Fine Old Missionary Warrior Who Has Been Called to Higher Service

HARRY GLADSTONE MILLNER, whose promotion to Glory following a splendid career of service in many lands, was announced in a recent issue, always stressed the importance of conversion. His success all along the line was, he claimed, due to the fact that he was definitely converted and as definitely sanctified. The effect of conviction of sin upon him was so acute that he collapsed physically while at work, and had to be carried into the office. While there, he heard those present discuss sending for a doctor.

"I Know What is Wrong".

"Don't send," he was able to gasp out. "I know what is wrong with me," and there and then he pledged himself to yield to the strivings of the Spirit.

This conversion and his early training as a Soldier took place in 1883, at the historic Icehouse (Hull). He was almost immediately made a Soldier by Captain David Rees (the sainted Commissioner who was promoted to Glory from the "Empress of Ireland").

"Come to my Quarters to-night, lads," he said to Millner and another young convert. When they arrived he called his Lieutenant and together the quartet prayed for two hours.

"Now," said Rees, "burn your person's hats"—they wore a clerical hat at that time, dubbed a "Come to Jesus" hat because of the band usually worn around it—"here's my cap and one of my coats. Now you are Salvationists! Wear these clothes to the glory of God."

Millner's comrade is to-day Lieutenant-Colonel Wiebe Falstra Territorial Commander for the Dutch East Indies.

Colonel Millner was seventeen years of age when he entered Training, was commissioned as Captain, and within

twelve months was a Divisional Officer. Before he was twenty he had twenty-six Corps under his command.

India's call reached England at this time, and our comrade was among the first to respond. This was in 1886, and he was included in the famous "Forty," the pioneers of Army work in India and Ceylon. He spent six months learning Singhalese, and at this time served in Moratuwa and at Colombo. He was then chosen to learn Tamil and sent to Madras as District Officer. His proficiency in Tamil was such that he became known among the natives as "The White Tamil."

Trichinopoly, a famous Indian city, was "attacked" by three comrades, led by the young Divisional Officer. They began by selling the "Porsatham," the quarter-anna "War Cry" of that day, in the market place. The people bought these readily and eagerly. The meetings held in the bazaars were wonderful seasons, and great impression was made upon the natives generally.

Off Again

At the close of five and half years' service, Harry Millner and his wife returned to England on furlough, which was to have been of six months' duration, but within six weeks they were on their way to South Africa to open up work among the Indian population of Natal.

His knowledge of Tamil made him very acceptable to the Indians, and consequently to their employers on the sugar plantations or the tea and cocoa estates. The Colonel at this time met Mahatma Gandhi, who urged him to accept a responsible position in which he could serve the Indian population. His reply was,

"Mahatma Gandhi, religion is to me



Official Organ of The Salvation Army
In Canada East & Newfoundland

International Headquarters,
London, England.

Territorial Commander,
LT-COMMISSIONER WILLIAM
MAXWELL.

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PROMOTED TO GLORY

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS

LIEUT-COMMISSIONER WILLIAM J.
HANNES, our friend, Camberwell in
1891, first appointment, Mungo, Di-
rector of The Salvation Army Assur-
ance Society; on January 18th, 1929.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

(By Authority of the General)

Admitted to Long Service Order:
Commandant Nicholas Trickey.

APPOINTMENT:
Captain Millicent Jobson, to Mimico, pro-
tem.

William Maxwell

Territorial Commander.

"CHRIST STILLING THE TEMPEST"

A Beautiful Hymn of the Early
Christian Church

(See frontispiece)

Fierce was the wild billow,
Dark was the night,
Oars labored heavily,
Foam glimmered white,
Trembled the mariners,
Peril was nigh:
Then spake the God of God,
"Peace, it is I."

Ridge of the mountain wave—
Lower thy crest,
Wall of Euroclydon—
Be thou at rest;
Peril there none can be.
Sorrow must fly
Where saith the Light of Light,
"Peace, it is I."

Jesus Deliverer,
Come Thou to me.
Soothe Thou my voyaging on
Life's troubled sea.
Then when the storm of death
I tears sweeping by,
Whisper, O Truth of Truth,
"Peace, it is I."

MRS. LIEUT.-COMMISSIONER MAXWELL

Visits Hospital Patients at
Windsor

When at Windsor, Ont., recently, Mrs. Lt. Commissioner Maxwell, accompanied by Staff-Captain Spooner, visited a number of sick people in two hospitals and prayed with them. She had the joy of leading one man to Christ. The latest news to hand is that he is keeping well saved and is finding much joy in prayer and reading his Bible, which he had not opened for years previously.

THE ARMY'S NEW LEADER

The Official Bulletin Issued by Author- ity of The High Council

Sumbury, Wednesday, February 13th, 1929.

THE HIGH COUNCIL met at Sumbury to-day. W. A. Jowitt, K.C., who spoke on behalf of the General and Gavin Simonds, K.C., on behalf of defendants, to action commenced by the General, in which he challenges the validity of the 1904 Deed, were present.

At commencement of sitting, Mr. Jowitt took preliminary objection to presence of Mr. Simonds, and solicitor instructing him, on ground that they really represented defendants to High Court proceedings relating to matters not immediately concerning the High Council.

In order that General Booth and his supporters might have no possible cause of complaint, Mr. Simonds and his solicitor withdrew.

A formal resolution, adjudicating the General unfit for office and removing him therefrom, was proposed and seconded, and the Council had placed before it evidence in support thereto, consisting of medical reports, letters written by the General, and a report of the Deputation to the General on January 11th. Mr. Jowitt, on behalf of the General, tendered oral evidence from witnesses, including Sir Thomas Holder, M.D., and Mr. John Weir, M.D. Mr. Wardlaw Milne and Mr. Jowitt also addressed the meeting at considerable length.

The adjudication vote was taken at 6.30 p.m., and resulted as follows—for resolution, 52; against, 5; abstained voting, 4.

The Council proceeded to elect a new General. Commissioner Higgins, for ten years Chief of the Staff, was duly elected and accepted as General.

SALVATION BREEZES AT OTTAWA

MRS. LIEUT.-COMMISSIONER MAXWELL

Leads Sunday Campaigns at No. II Corps, and Fourteen Seekers
Kneel at Mercy-Seat

THE Senate's invitation to Mrs. Maxwell to be present at the opening of Parliament was responsible for making the Campaigns possible at Ottawa II on Sunday last, then we are deeply indebted to His Majesty's Senate.

The Holiness meeting on Sunday morning opened with the singing of an old favorite, "Let me love Thee Saviour." Secretary Mrs. Taine led in prayer, after which warm words of greeting and welcome were extended to our leader by the Divisional Commander.

Mrs. Maxwell has a very quick and direct way of getting up close to her hearers. Just a few well-chosen words, pointed, direct and personal, and every ear is quickened to attention and hearts and minds become responsive.

Following her opening remarks, Mrs. Maxwell read a portion of Scripture and then called upon Lt.-Colonel DesBrisay to speak. The Colonel's clear, confident testimony was full of interest and appeal. What assurance comes with the memory of a definite transaction at a definite time and in a definite place when the new birth took place and the new life began. The Colonel's words were heard with lively interest.

The Glorious Gospel

Our Band at No. II Corps is not by any means the largest in the city, but for sweetness and soulful playing it need take second place to none. Under the baton of Bandmaster Oliver Gage, who should have for his second name "Faithful," the Band rendered a very sweet hymn tune selection before Mrs. Maxwell's message.

The Sunday night meeting opened with that grand old Sunday night invitation song, "Come to the Saviour," with the chorus "I do believe it," to

the old tune. It was a veritable joy to see the folks sing it.

In calling on Colonel DesBrisay to speak, Mrs. Maxwell referred most appreciatively to the splendid assistance given her by the Colonel in many engagements she has had to fill during the Commissioner's absence from the Territory. The Colonel's personal reminiscences of her early Christian experience and her personal testimony to the unfailing power of God through forty-one years of Salvation warfare were listened to with rapt attention and carried great conviction.

Musical Aid

Prior to Mrs. Maxwell's Bible address the Songsters sang a beautiful piece entitled, "Save, or I perish," and the Band played "At the Cross there's room," both selections well designed to prepare the way for the Salvation message.

Mrs. Maxwell did not save herself at all in the deliverance of the message. With all the sympathy of her heart, touched by the love of God she poured out her soul upon the people who listened eagerly and sympathetically.

The results of such sowing of the Word, who can judge. The fourteen precious souls who knelt at the mercy-seat, including three dear little children, was an encouraging evidence that the seed had fallen on good ground and was bringing forth an hundred fold.

Mrs. Maxwell's visit to Ottawa II Corps was undoubtedly designed of God. Great blessing has come through her ministry and the comrades and friends of the Corps are fully appreciative of her visit. Mrs. Maxwell was assisted by Lt.-Colonel DesBrisay, Staff-Captains Clarke and Smith and other Social Officers as well as by Major and Mrs. Best.

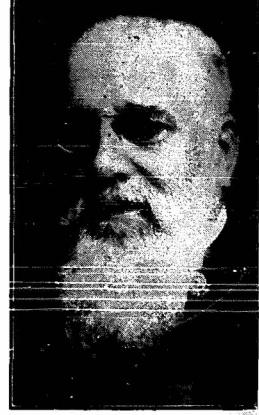
PIONEER 'MIDST PERSECUTION

Lt.-Commissioner Fornachon (R)
Answers the Home Call After
Forty-Two Years of Salvation
Service

ONE of the outstanding comrades given by Switzerland to the Salvation Army is Lt.-Commissioner Fornachon, who has just been promoted to Glory, after forty-two years of service on Continental battlefields.

He won his spurs as a young Officer in the school of adversity, and endured the fiery persecutions that raged at the time when The Army in Switzerland began to tell the good news in a manner to which the people were unaccustomed. His first contact with The Army was a revelation as to the true character of religion, and it brought about such an upheaval in his heart and mind as to be in the nature of an absolute revolution.

Speaking of those days to a "War Cry" representative some little time



The late Lt.-Commissioner Fornachon

ago, the Commissioner said: "I was saved in a little meeting held in secret owing to persecution."

"So full of joy was I that I sang all the way back to my home. When I arrived at 12.30 at night I went to my mother, woke her up, and said, 'Mother, I am saved; I have been converted this night; your prayers have been answered!'

"On one occasion, during the persecutions which we suffered in Neuchâtel while for six months I was a Salvation Soldier, the police broke into our Hall and threw me into the midst of a large mob waiting in the street. I ran; the crowd ran after me. If I had been caught, I should certainly have been killed, but, happily, I succeeded in reaching safety."

"Accepted for Training, I went to Paris in 1884 as a Cadet."

The Commissioner's Officership was confined entirely to Territories situated in Europe. For ten years—from 1884 to 1894—he served in the Field and on staff duty in France and Switzerland. In 1895 he was promoted to be Chief Secretary for that Territory. Four years later he was transferred to Sweden as Chief Secretary, and later served in the same capacity in Holland. After four years' service among our Dutch comrades he was transferred to a similar position in Switzerland. His next appointment, this time as Territorial Commander, was to France and Belgium.

He then returned to his native land, again as Chief Secretary, and later on he was given responsibility for the French-Swiss province of Switzerland. His last command was in Czechoslovakia, amongst a new nation taking

(Continued on page 9)

The Siege of Canada East

Our Slogan—The Objective—The Dates and The Need

A Stirring Call by Our Territorial Leader

IN A LITTLE BOOKLET, which the Commissioner prepared for the guidance of the Officers of this Territory before he left for London, plans for the section of the Centenary Call Campaign, to be known as "The Siege of Canada East," are outlined.

From this we learn that the slogan of the Siege is "God Seeks You," and the objective a fifteen per cent. increase in all branches of Senior and Young People's Work.

In a foreword our Leader says:

"This special Soul-Saving Campaign will extend over a period of three months, and will have as its main purpose the Salvation of sinners and the restoration of backsliders, and the teaching of Full Salvation.

"While extraordinary methods to attain these ends will characterize our operations during the whole duration of the Siege, an intensive attack will be launched on March 30, and continue until April 14th.

"Remember that the saving of souls is the great business of The Salvation Army.

"It has pleased God to bring into His Fold millions of souls through special efforts. During the Siege of Britain, for instance, tens of thousands of people knelt at the mercy-seat. Beyond doubt some extraordinary wave of convicting and saving Power is needed to awaken the godless crowds and bring them in repentance to the feet of Christ.

"Let us unitedly pray and work for a gracious outpouring of the Spirit during the Siege.

"May the example of the Founder, whose Centenary we are celebrating this year, stimulate us all to greater earnestness and zeal in seeking the lost.

"I am counting on you, my comrades, to fight this Campaign through to a glorious finish, so that together we may rejoice over many trophies won for our Lord, and in the quickened state of The Army throughout the whole Territory."

WHY A SIEGE?

In pointing out the need that exists for a special Effort of this description our Leader says:

PIONEER 'MIDST PERSECUTION

(Continued from page 8)
its place in the world, and not without upheavals and consequent dislocations. Nevertheless, the Commissioner retained his calmness and confidence, and capably and faithfully handled the affairs of his command. After forty-two years of active service he retired, and although suffering considerably at times, whenever it was possible, took part in meetings and always displayed the keenest interest in the Salvation War.

The late Commissioner was a transparent and sincere Salvationist, greatly loved by his Officers. They knew that he was a man of prayer and they learned, in due course, that every Friday he fasted and gave the time which would have been devoted to meals to meditation and waiting on God.

COMMISSIONER CARLETON

Commissioner Carleton, who was for many years Managing Director of The Salvation Army Assurance Society, has again returned to the Chief Office, where he is in control awaiting the appointment of a successor to the late Lieut.-Commissioner Haines.

The Commissioner, who is in his eightieth year, has carried many burdens of late. He was appointed Recorder to the High Council at the commencement of proceedings at Sunbury. In this capacity he was assisted by Colonel G. Freeman, of L.H.Q.

Have you not often observed along Canadian highways these words:

STOP! LOOK! LISTEN!

Is it not time for us to Stop? Time to Look? Time to Listen and time to Act, swiftly and with all the fervour and dash we possess?

STOP! For the purpose of praying, thinking, seeing and hearing.

Have you heard the voice of weeping?

Have you heard the wail of woe?

Have you seen the fearful reaping

Of a soul that sinks below?

If not, Stop a moment and **LOOK!** What will you see?

You will see what the Prophet Ezekiel saw—

"The land is full of bloody crimes, and the city is full of violence."—Ezekiel 7:23.

You will see what John Knox saw—

A nation turning away from God.

Then **LISTEN** to the voice of wisdom and experience. God says **NOW!**

Time is short,

The Devil is busy,

The majority of people are indifferent.

Pleasure hunting,

Procrastinating,

Covering up sin.

Go forward without delay and seek to save the sinner, restore the backslider, and help the ex-Soldier back again to his place in the ranks of the Corps and Army.

Rouse then, who by Christ are freed!

There is the Need for another Campaign.

DO YOU BELIEVE IN A REVIVAL?

Ask yourself the question—

What will your answer be?

SOUNDING THE GLAD SOME NOTE

THE CHIEF SECRETARY AND MRS. HENRY

Lead Stirring Week-End Campaign at Toronto Temple

Territorial Headquarters Staff and Training Garrison Cadets Lend Aid

I

T was the glad some note that rang from the Cadets' Open-air last Saturday night, at Elizabeth Street in downtown Toronto that touched a sensitive chord in a sin-stricken man's heart. It was the cheering message of hope that sprang in lusty song from a dozen throats that lured him to follow them to the Temple. Once in the Council Chamber amid the atmosphere of Christian joy, the appeal to accept the Author of that hope proved irresistible, and in the seeker's heart the joy-bells were very shortly set ringing.

The service marked by this surrender to Christ was the initial one of a series of five conducted by the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Henry at the Toronto Temple on Saturday, Sunday and Monday last. The Colonel was assisted throughout by Headquarter Staff Officers, as well as the Training Garrison Principal and Mrs. Saunders and a brigade of men Cadets. Lt.-Colonel Saunders led a short testimony meeting in the Saturday evening service, and then again on Sunday morning the Comrades were given opportunity under the direction of Staff-Captain Ham to voice their personal experiences.

It was also in the latter service that Colonel Noble emphasized the security experienced by the man who in the

words of the dying Scotsman, has "thatched my house—not afraid of the storm!"

The Chief Secretary gave a forceful address, contrasting the slavery of sin and the liberty of Christian experience and service.

In the afternoon the Chief Secretary, who was introduced by Colonel Morehen, gave a lecture entitled "New Zealand—the land of the long white cloud." He gave a graphic resume of the country's history, portraying vividly the coming of the stalwart and brave Maoris, whose advent to the islands is shrouded in the misty myths of past ages. These dusky folk, with keen intelligence, had accepted Christianity, and forsaken their cannibalism twenty-five years after the preaching of the first Christian sermon. Today Maoris are found in every profession, even taking their place among the nation's legislators.

The Army's flag was first planted in the Scotch city of Dunedin, and today flies in ninety centres. The Colonel made special reference to two islands which were purchased some time ago by The Army, and upon which inebriates were placed. That this scheme of segregation achieved its desired end in the reclamation of the drunk clowns is evident when we

realize that fully eighty per cent. of those released have never since had occasion to appear in the police court.

For the Salvation Meeting in the evening the Temple was filled to capacity. The opening song lined out by Colonel Saunders was sung with deep feeling, to be followed, after Mrs. Saunders led in prayer, by another old-time favorite under the leadership of Colonel Hargrave. Two younger Officers, in the persons of Ensign Bridge, who is the Toronto Women's Police Court Officer, and Captain Lorimer of the Training Garrison, witnessed earnestly for their Master.

In a straight-from-the-shoulder message, the Chief Secretary urged all who were without God to abandon their sin, and accept Jesus—not merely as an ideal or an educator—but as their Saviour. With Christ in the heart, failure could be transformed into victory, the Colonel stated. Ere the service closed four seekers proved the truth of his statement.

The final service of the series was held in the Council Chamber on Monday night, a large crowd being present.

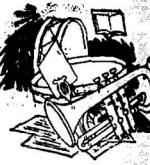
Mrs. Henry drew a number of practical lessons from a Scripture incident, and Brigadier Church related some of his experiences in finding Salvation.

The Chief Secretary gave an address which was heart-searching in character, and in response to his appeal for surrenders to Christ one young woman came forward to the mercy-seat.

Splendid cooperation was rendered throughout the campaign by the



Our Musical Fraternity



BAND AND BRIGADE CHAT

The many Toronto friends of Bandsman "Eddie" Collins, late of Dovercourt, and now a member of Oshawa, will be interested to learn of his appointment as Bandmaster of this latter Corps. Since he has been in Oshawa, the new leader has won a firm place in the respect and confidence of his fellow Bandsmen, and under his leadership the Bandsmen are looking forward to a prosperous future.

Bandsman Jim Badley, of the same Corps, has been appointed Band-Sergeant. "Jim" (written correspondent M.C.), "is a sterling Salvationist, whose long experience in The Army fits him for the task."

* * * * *

Another Festival Journal Series is out! We have given it the "once over," and can promise our knights of the brass some interesting moments.

* * * * *

The Regent Hall Band, of which our friend Bandmaster Twitchin is the leader, has had a new set of instruments presented by the Lord Mayor of London. We know a few Corps which would be glad to get a few of the Bandmaster's sixty odd Bandsmen.

* * * * *

Major Calvert, the Trade Secretary, was at Hamilton IV the other night measuring the whole Band of about 30 players for new uniforms, mostly complete suits—the sort of order the Trade Secretary likes.

* * * * *

HEARTIEST THANKS!
"I would like to thank the Band for the way in which they executed my favorite composer," said the proposer of a vote of thanks in a recent Army Band festival (says a contemporary). Now, what did he mean?

FESTIVAL SERIES JOURNAL

Just Out—Nos. 49-52

An advance new Festival Series Journal is to hand. The forty pages of the full score contain two meditations, a selection and a march.

Journal No. 49 is a Meditation "When I Survey the Wondrous Cross" (Wareham), by Staff-Captain Bramwell Coles. It should be noted that this composition is a meditation on the words of the hymn "When I Survey," and not a mere musical treatment of the tune "Wareham."

The music calls for much else than mere instrumental craftsmanship.

(Continued on page 11)

Musical Memoranda

By Lt.-Colonel F. S. Hawkes, Head of the Music Editorial Department

The "Musical Memoranda," which are to appear on this page, are in the form of open letters written in answer to questions raised by enquirers. These articles have been specially contributed to the Canada East "War Cry" by the Colonel, and it goes without saying, will be found very valuable to our musical fraternity.

No. 4—ARTICULATION (Continued)

THE old practice of describing the action of tonguing as similar to the spitting of a hair, or some other irritating substance, from the tip of the tongue is by no means a bad one; although, perhaps, if taken too literally, the action might be performed with excessive vigor and in a vicious manner. The movement, however, must be smart and decisive.

It should, perhaps, be pointed out that this action is but the method of producing, or initiating, the note, and the stream of air required to maintain the sound afterwards is forced direct from the lungs, the tongue being withdrawn so as to permit of a free course for the air used in the prolongation of the sound.

After freedom has been acquired with the direct method—often referred to as the "ta" method—other forms of articulation should be practised, such as the "du" or soft method, the staccato method, sometimes described by the short syllable "tit." Then there is the heavy method, required in strong fortissimo passages, illustrated by the syllable "taa."

Study and Exercise

Exercises for the development of the various forms will be found in most tutors, and the Bandsman who wishes to become a really good player will carefully practise these until facility is acquired in the various methods.

Too much importance cannot possibly be attached to study and exercise in this technical matter, for, unless some amount of dexterity as well as accuracy, is acquired, one can never hope to become a first-class executant.

In addition to the forms previously referred to, double and triple tonguing is also possible, and the acquirement of the ability to do this is of real value in the rendition of what is generally known as the "Air with variations" form of composition. Once the act of producing "tu-ku" in rapid succession is acquired, double tongue-

ing becomes fairly easy, as does triple tonguing after the trick has been discovered of rapid reiteration of the syllables "tu-tu-ku."

These requirements should not be sought for until one has fully mastered the art of direct simple tonguing in its various forms. Nor should they be cultivated merely for display purposes.

Comparatively few players have absolute control of the tongue and for lack of this many are prevented from becoming really first-class players.

Flat Tonguing

Among the defects in this connection, perhaps what is known as flat tonguing is one of the worst. Then there is the player who initiates every note with a heavy blow, so to speak, and terminates it with a kick. This harsh treatment is both unnecessary and inartistic. Possibly the player whose fault is in the opposite direction is equally to blame with the former. Speaking in a musical sense, this is a sin of commission, whereas with the latter it is a sin of omission.

From a Band standpoint there can never be true unity and amalgamation unless the method of tone production is uniform throughout. The playing of many an otherwise capable Band is spoiled for want of unity with regard to articulation. The work of a competent Band trainer is always apparent if there is uniformity in this matter, and on the other hand its absence is a sure sign of the neglect of one of the most important fundamentals of Brass Band technique.

DANFORTH CORPS

Monday, March 4th, 1929, 8 p.m.

EARLSCOURT BAND

Will render an interesting Musical Program in aid of the Young People's Work.

Admission 25 Cents.

The reputation of Earlscourt Band's programs is your assurance of an enjoyable evening.

DOVERCOURT AND TEMPLE BANDS UNITE

A partnership Festival took place on Thursday last at the Temple, Toronto, in which the home Band and Dovercourt were the participants.

This was in the nature of a pay-you-back visit, for a similar event took place at Dovercourt just recently.

A good crowd was on hand, and Mr. George Huckle, an Army friend, presided. It was his first experience in that capacity at The Army, and doubtless the happy evening of music and song will whet his appetite to repeat it.

There was an interesting blending of old and new pieces on the program—and some of our old friends among the Journals are as welcome as the newly-borns. Therefore, we enjoyed listening to Dovercourt's "Soldier's Experience," and "A Warrior's Reward," as well as the Temple's "Harrow," and "Love Divine." "My Jesus," by the united Bands, under Bandmaster Pearce, was a pleasing item as was the opening united march, "Liberator," led by Bandmaster Hazagan.

Vocal items from our Bandsmen are always welcome, if only on account of the relief to the ear from the brass. But the Dovercourt Quartet Party pleased us not only because of that, but because their words were distinct and—it was "real Army."

A violin solo, by Bandsman Bell, of the same Band, was another item which "went down well," as did the cornet solo from Bandsman Bray, of the Temple, and the duet of Brotha and Sister Fraizer.

Adjutant McBain, of the Temple, read an appropriate passage from the Scriptures, and at the close of the program heartily thanked the chairman, as well as the Bands, for their participation in what was an enjoyable and profitable festival.

A YOUNG BANDSMAN'S NIGHT

The question sometimes arises, "Is the well-being of our Bands, and the interpretation of 'Salvation Army' music assured for the future?" Has the musical fraternity and others interested been present at the Montreal Citadel on Saturday evening last they would have received a reply to the above question in the affirmative.

The occasion was a program of music and song, given by the young element of the Citadel Band, numbering twenty-five, and as the photo

(Continued on page 12)



The "younger end" of the Montreal Citadel Band. These young enthusiasts recently gave "A young Bandman's night" under the baton of Bandman W. Campbell.

News from NEWFOUNDLAND

GLORIOUS VICTORIES AT ST. JOHN'S III

**Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Dickerson
Lead Stirring Meetings**

A most profitable week-end's meetings were conducted recently at St. John's III by Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Dickerson, accompanied by Brigadier and Mrs. Walton, and Ensigns Butler and Brown.

This was also the welcome Sunday of the newly-appointed Corps Officers, Ensign and Mrs. Rideout. Exceptionally good crowds were in attendance.

The Holliness meeting was a time of rich blessing; following an earnest address from Brigadier Walton, one man, an ex-soldier, came forward. In the afternoon "Free-and-Easy" many comrades took advantage of the opportunity of testifying. There were a number of young people present, and Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Dickerson took the opportunity of directing her message to them.

At night the Citadel was again filled. The Colonel delivered an arresting message, and urged his hearers to make the right choice. In the Prayer meeting two souls surrendered.

On the Monday night the Colonel conducted the installation of Ensign and Mrs. Rideout. Representative comrades spoke words of welcome, among them Sergeant-Major Pike, the Young People's Sergeant-Major, and Sister Mrs. Strange, the Home League Secretary, all promising hearty cooperation.

Ensign and Mrs. Rideout promised that all their energies should be devoted to the upbuilding of the Corps and the bringing of blessing to the people.

The Colonel in a very impressive manner delivered his charge to the newly-appointed Officers, and in the Prayer-meeting which followed seventy-seekers knelt at the Cross for Sanctification and Salvation.

A special feature of these week-end meetings was the appearance of the Cadets' Band, with Staff-Captain Bracey, Training Garrison Principal.

Progress at Hampden

HAMPDEN (Captain J. Batten)—Since the beginning of the year we have experienced some blessed times. In the first, Soldiers' meeting God came near and twenty-eight comrades consecrated themselves for better service during 1929. On a recent Sunday night two men came to God and were gloriously saved. So far this year thirty have knelt at the Cross.

On January 14th the Home League held a sale and tea. The sum of two hundred and eight dollars was raised. The Home League is certainly a live issue at this Corps, the twenty-four members, under Secretary Mrs. Wm. Swyers, and Treasurer Mrs. E. Warren, are a group of hard workers. The fact that they have raised \$650 towards the new hall since the formation just over a year ago proves their value.

We are having an enrolment in the near future. The Young People are well looked after by Young People's Sergeant-Major Robert Pollard and his workers. At present there are eight Companies working. Prizes were distributed recently. The latest venture is a Troop of Life-Saving Guards. Already twenty-five have joined up under Guard-Leader Mrs. Swyers.

SUB-TERRITORIAL COMMANDER — **Lieut.-Colonel Dickerson** SPRINGDALE STREET, ST. JOHN'S

CADETS' IMPRESSIVE DEMONSTRATION

HELD AT ST. JOHN'S I

THOSE who attended the evening's Demonstration given by the Cadets in St. John's I Citadel on a recent Thursday night under Staff-Captain Bracey and her assistants, were delighted with the splendid program arranged for their benefit.

Lt.-Colonel Dickerson, who acted as chairman, briefly outlined the work, hopes, and aspirations of the Cadets, and with a few well-chosen remarks soon had his audience in splendid humor. In fact, it would have been hard to have found a face in that large crowd that did not wear a smile. Opening with a song by the Cadets, there followed in rapid succession recitations, solos, etc., all of which were well rendered, giving evidence of considerable training, and no little ability.

A dialogue entitled "Try a little sunshine" in which Captain K. Barter took the part of the rather languid Mrs. Taylor, and Captain Brown, the breezy Mrs. Smith who sang at her work, invoked much laughter, and pointed a moral as well.

It would be unfair to select any of the items for special praise from a program so entirely well given, but the trio rendered by Staff-Captain Bracey, Captain K. Barter, and Captain E. Poole was such as to call forth the unstinted praise of the entire audience. "Beautiful Christ" they sang, and to such words so beautifully rendered even the hardest heart must

have reacted.

The closing item, a "pictograph," "A little child shall lead them," proved very interesting. With the lights in the auditorium turned off, the attention of the audience was focussed on the platform, where a gate representing "the way to Heaven" was shown, and beside it a cross of light. To this gate came the learned judge, the rich man, the scholar, the sporting youth, the drinker, the woman of family care, all wishing to enter, but somehow the gate remained barred, for each would enter after their own plan, and burdened with their various loads. As each turned aside from the gate, and waited, appropriate music was rendered, and here we would not fail to mention Mrs. Ensign Mercer, who sang in such a splendid voice "Art thou weary, art thou languid?" Finally a little child reaching the gate half-tilted outside, and sang in her sweet simple way:

"Gentle Jesus, meek and mild,
Look upon a little child."

and the gate was opened wide, demonstrating in a most striking way the great truth "That except ye become as little children ye shall in no wise enter."

The Band rendered several selections. A few remarks by the chairman, and a vote of thanks by Staff-Captain Bracey brought a most enjoyable evening to a close.

The Realms of the Blest

**SISTER MRS. E. HARRIS,
New Chelsea**

On January 21st, our ranks were again broken, and a tried and trusted Soldier, Sister Mrs. Harris, was promoted to Glory. She was a warrior of long standing, and when death came she was ready.

She suffered much during a long illness, but to visit her was a source of inspiration and joy. She bore her suffering patiently, ever mindful of others. Just prior to her passing away she sang, "My Jesus I love Thee."

Her last words were, "My Saviour is coming for me."

Death had no terror for her, she passed triumphantly into the presence of the King.

The funeral service was conducted by Ensign Ford, of Hants Harbor, the procession being headed by the Hants Harbor Band. Our comrades leaves to mourn a husband, a son, and a daughter. May God sustain them.

**Mrs. PECKFORD,
Philip's Head**

Sister Mrs. Julia Peckford, of Philip's Head, Newfoundland, has been promoted to glory after many months of suffering borne very patiently.

The Home Call, far from being a dread summons, was a welcome transition for her, from pain to peace, from suffering to joy.

She was a faithful Soldier and fought valiantly under the Army Colors. A few years ago she was left a widow with two little boys.

Commandant Anthony, of Botwood, conducted the funeral. Around the grave we pledged ourselves to be true to God and the Army until death.

**SISTER HANNAH HILL,
Black Island**

Death has visited our Corps, and taken our oldest Soldier, at the age of 86 years.

The Funeral service was conducted by Captains Dalley and Winsor, and a large crowd was in attendance to pay their last respects to our departed Sister, who for quite a number of years was unable to attend any meetings through sickness. But amidst it all she did not lose faith in God.

Her last words were, "I am going Home." On Sunday, January 13th, a Memorial service was held. To her loved ones we extend our heartfelt sympathy.—C.S.P.

Reinforcements

LUSHES BIGHT (Captain and Mrs. Thorne)—We are still pushing ahead at this Corps. On Sunday, January 13th, God honored our faith and five precious souls claimed Salvation.

Quite recently three comrades took their stand as Soldiers.—J.S.T.

ON THE IRON ISLAND Sixteen Souls Reported

BELL ISLAND (Adjutant and

Robbins, Captains Pye and Black-

Tings are on the upgrade. Si-

the arrival of our Officers, spe-

cial attention has been given to the

City which adds greatly to its ap-

peal. This has meant a great deal of w-

ork on the part of Adjutant Robbins

whom much credit is due. The B-

is making steady progress, four

instruments and a set of new B-

Books have been recently pur-

chased. We have now eighteen players.

We are praying for a mig-
awakening here on the Iron Isle,
we are believing that God will re-
turn our endeavors.—H.B.

Nineteen at the Cross

POINT LEAMINGTON (Captain

Reid, Lieutenant L. Poole)—God

blessing us much at this place. On

recent Sunday night we had the

privilege of seeing nineteen souls find Ch-

rist. It was a glorious sight. One of

the seekers, a man, had been a backslid-

er for twenty years, and it is now

delight to testify to God's power

and salvation from the uttermost to the

utmost. The converts are coming

and taking their stand, and we

are full of faith for a still night-
pouring of God's spirit.—N.R.

A YOUNG BANDSMAN NIGHT

(Continued from page 10)

graph shows, made a splendid ap-
pearance. When it is remembered
that the full Senior Band totals only
members, it will be seen that
"youngsters" are an important c-

sideration.

The playing of this "Band within
Band," though not perhaps fas-

hionable, was creditable indeed.

To Bandsman William Campbell
was given the honor of being the
"Bandmaster" for the evening, and
he rose to his task in admirable
manner. A march and a quartet
were rendered, the former by the
pen of Bandsman Campbell, and
also a vocal quartet, words of which were written by his
father, Field-Major Campbell. They
are hoping that in the near future
our regular Band Journals will obtain
a composition from this brilliant
young writer. Bandsman A. Sub-
land, Jr., son of the Band-Secretary,
acted as Deputy-Bandmaster.

It is interesting to note that one
of the young Bandsmen is a product
of our Young People's Capital
fact which will bring joy to all
engaged in that section of Corp-
activities. Mention might be made
of the individual numbers, which were
well given. A vocal solo by Bands-
man Bird, euphonium solo by Bands-
man E. Edwards, piano forte solo by
Bandsman C. Gillingham, and a
reading by Bandsman I. Mac-
ald, who recently obtained his medical
degrees at McGill University, and is now
practicing at one of the
hospitals here. The opening solo
was by Bandsman H. Howland, who was
followed in prayer by Bandsman
Knights, and the Scripture reading
suitably chosen, was read by Bands-
man A. Elliott.

The audience agreed with Bands-
man Goodler, who chaired the
proceedings, that the evening
had been well spent, and the
musicians had acquitted them-
selves well.—H. C. Tatchell.

COMING EVENTS

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

Montreal — Sat.-Sun., Feb. 23-24.
 Young People's Councils.)
 St. Catharines—Sat.-Sun., March 2.
 (Corps Anniversary.)
 East Toronto—Sun., March 10.

LONEL ADDY: Montreal, Sat.-Sun., Feb. 23-24 (Young People's Councils);
 Toronto East, Sun., March 17 (Young People's Councils); Toronto West, Sun., March 24 (Young People's Councils);

LONEL HARGRAVE: Hamilton I, Sun., Feb. 24; Windsor I, Fri., March 1; Windsor II, Sat., March 9; Windsor III, Sun., March 10.

LONEL JACOBS: Sarnia, Sat.-Mon., Feb. 23-25; Montreal I, Thurs., Feb. 28, and Sat.-Sun., March 2-3.

LONEL NOBLE: Windsor I, Sat.-Sun., Feb. 23-24.

LONEL TAYLOR: *North Toronto, Fri., Feb. 22; Toronto East, Sun., March 17 (Young People's Councils).

*Mrs. Taylor accompanies.

COLONEL JENNINGS: Rhodes Avenue, Fri., Feb. 22.

COLONEL SAUNDERS: Dovercourt, Tues., March 5.

IGADIER AND MRS. BLOSS: Riverdale, Sun., Feb. 24.

IGADIER BURROWS: Montreal I, Wed. and Sat., Feb. 20 and 23; and Sun., Feb. 24 (Young People's Councils).

IGADIER KNIGHT: North Sydney, Sun.-Mon., Feb. 23-24; Sydney Mines, Tues., Feb. 26; New Aberdeen, Thurs., Feb. 28.

IGADIER MACDONALD: Hamilton II, Tues., Feb. 19; Hamilton IV, Fri., Feb. 22; Guelph, Sat.-Sun., Feb. 23-24; Peterborough, Mon., Feb. 25.

MAJOR BRISTOW: Danforth, Fri., Feb. 22; Greenwood, Sun., Feb. 24.

JOR CAMERON: St. John IV, Fri., Feb. 22; St. John III, Sun., Feb. 24.

JOR KENDALL: St. Thomas, Mon., Feb. 18-25; Woodstock, Sat.-Mon., March 2-11; Stratford, Sat.-Mon., March 16-25.

JOR MCLEHINEY: Windsor I, Sat.-Mon., March 2-4.

JOR OWEN: New Liskeard, Sat.-Sun., Feb. 23-24; Haliburton, Mon., Feb. 25.

JOR RITCHIE: North Toronto, Fri., Feb. 22; Parliament Street, Sun., Feb. 24.

JOR TILLEY: Digby, Sat.-Mon., Feb. 23-25; Dartmouth, Thurs., Feb. 8.

JOR THOMPSON: Todmorden, Sun., Feb. 24.

AFF-CAPTAIN AND MRS. COLES: North Toronto, Thurs., Feb. 28; Lindsay Street, Sun.-Mon., March 10-11.

AFF-CAPTAIN PITCHER: Bedford Park, Sun., Feb. 24.

AFF-CAPTAIN RICHARDS: Parrsboro, Sat.-Sun., Feb. 23-24; Springfield, Mon., Feb. 25; Dartmouth Thurs., Feb. 28.

AFF-CAPTAIN PORTER: Riverdale, Wed., Feb. 27.

AFF-CAPTAIN RICHES: Hamilton V, Fri., Feb. 22; Brantford, Sat.-Sun., Feb. 23-24.

AFF-CAPTAIN RITCHIE: Rhodes Avenue, Fri., Feb. 22; Lindsay, Sat.-Sun., Feb. 23-24.

AFF-CAPTAIN SNOWDEN: Montreal I, Sat.-Sun., March 16-17.

AFF-CAPTAIN SPOONER: Windsor I, Fri., Feb. 22; Essex, Sat.-Mon., Feb. 23-25.

AFF-CAPTAIN URSAKI: St. John V, Fri., Feb. 22; Amherst and Dartmouth, Sun., Feb. 24; St. John IV, Wed., Feb. 27.

AFF-CAPTAIN WILSON: Montreal, Sat.-Sun., Feb. 23-24 (Young People's Councils); Toronto East, Sun., March 17 (Young People's Councils); Toronto West, Sun., March 24 (Young People's Councils).

THE BATTLE FOUGHT, THE VICTORY WON

Gone to Hear the Great "Well Done!"

BROTHER T. WALKER,
Chatham, Ont.

Once again the death angel has visited us and claimed a tried warrior, Bro. Thomas Walker. He had been in poor health for some time before he went home. Bro. Walker was born in Portdown, Ireland, and was converted in early youth. He spent nine years in the British Field, but owing to poor health he had to retire from Officership, but was a loyal Local. Sixteen years ago he came to Canada, making Chatham his home, and with his wife and family was always a loyal Salvationist and was ever ready to give his testimony, and was a fluent and impressive speaker.

The funeral service was held on Sunday at St. Andrew's United Church, which was placed at our disposal for the service. It was a cold bleak day but a large crowd attended



Brother T. Walker, Chatham

the service, the Band and Songsters rendering suitable music. Mrs. Ensign Mundy and Capt. Blake conducted the service, Ensign Mundy being sick.

A large crowd attended the Memorial service and representative speakers paid tribute to the faithfulness of our departed Comrade. Our prayers are requested for Mrs. Walker and the other members of the family.—S. McD.

SISTER MRS. J. RICHARDSON,
Peterboro Temple

We recently lost by Promotion to Glory one of the older Soldiers of the Corps, Mrs. James Richardson, who, following several years of ill health, answered the Call to higher service. In conversation with Ensign Green she said all was well.

Large crowds were present at the Funeral and Memorial services where various comrades spoke of her life and influence. The sympathy and prayers of comrades will go out for her husband, Bandsman J. Richardson, and her son, Deputy Bandmaster S. J. Richardson, and family, also to the loved ones in England, at Tunbridge Wells, from which our comrade came twenty-four years ago.

SISTER MRS. BOVAY,
Trenton

Sister Mrs. Bovay, of the Trenton Corps, was promoted to Glory on January 23rd.

Our dear comrade was indeed a worker, one to be depended upon. Attending the Open-air, she spoke out her heart to those who passed by, warning them of the folly of continuing in wickedness. Coming back to the hall, she was stricken with paralysis; then realizing that it would be the last opportunity, she seemed to forget self and prayed most earnestly that God would in some way bring the lost sinners to Himself. She fought a good fight and finished well. The Funeral service was conducted by Ensign Capson on Friday, January 27th.

The sympathy of all comrades of the Corps goes out to the bereaved ones. May God sustain them.

SISTER EMMA BARKER,
Fredericton, N.B.

After forty-two years of faithful service to God and The Army, our beloved comrade, Sister Emma Barker, has been summoned Home in her 90th year.

Sister Barker was converted under Captain W. H. Cooper ("Happy Bill Cooper") in July, 1888, and was the sister of the late Dr. Barker, a Christian gentleman and true Army friend.

The funeral service was conducted from the home of Sister Barker's nephew, Professor Frank Harrison. Commandant Poole paid tribute to our departed Sister's life of useful service in witnessing to the saving and keeping power of Jesus Christ. Until recent years our promoted comrade rarely missed a meeting, and even in her last days, her interest and prayers were for the Salvation of souls. Commandant Poole said in his address that indeed Sister Barker had fought a good fight and kept the faith. Death was swallowed up in victory, through our Lord Jesus Christ.

The Rev. Mr. Harrison, a nephew of our sister, closed with a beautiful prayer.

Commandant Poole visited Sister Barker regularly and always was much blessed by her faith and hope in Christ. Her comrades and the Corps generally will miss a faithful and devoted Soldier.—A.M.B.

SISTER MRS. J. OWEN,
New Glasgow

On January 22nd, Sister Mrs. Owen passed to the home above. She was an invalid for a number of years, but bore her great suffering patiently. She was converted in Dartmouth and was Secretary of that Corps for a number of years. After her marriage she moved to New Glasgow where she was an active Soldier until her health failed. When sickness came her experience remained clear and bright. Our comrade was conscious to the last and assured her loved ones that all was well.

The funeral was conducted in the Citadel on Friday 25th by Adjutant Stevens. Several of the comrades spoke of her consistent life and the importance of being prepared to meet God. Brother Owen also had a few words. On Sunday night the Memorial service was held and a text in her memory was unveiled, "In My Father's House are Many Mansions."

To her husband and daughter Etta, also to her brothers and sisters in Newfoundland deepest sympathy is extended.

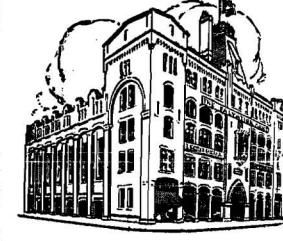
BROTHER MORGAN,
Montreal VIII

The Funeral service of the late Brother Morgan, of Montreal VIII, was conducted by Brigadier Burrows. The committal service was conducted by Captain Ross, the Corp Officer.

Tribute was paid to our departed comrade by Sergeant Pitcher, who had been intimately acquainted with Brother Morgan for a number of years. Sergeant-Major Ramsay, who was with our departed comrade to the last, spoke of the peaceful way in which he went to be with Jesus. Sister Mrs. Cummings, an old friend of the family, soloed very sweetly.

The Memorial service was conducted by Captain Ross on Sunday evening, January 20th, when Brother Peppy, Bandsman Reid, Sergeant-Major Ramsay, and Lieutenant Pockett, spoke of our departed brother's victorious life and death.

The sympathy of all comrades of the Corps goes out to the bereaved ones. May God sustain them.



TERRITORIAL PALS

A serious accident befell Brigadier Frazer (R) last week as he was looking over the new building being erected for the Lippincott Corps, of which he is Treasurer. Whilst ascending a ladder he slipped and fell to the basement of the building injuring his head and back. He was rushed to the Western Hospital where he is now recovering from the effects of the fall.

Adjutant Maggie Morris, of Nagercoil, India, desires to thank the comrades and friends of Canada East who so kindly remembered her during the Christmas season.

Commandant T. Meeks, of Newport News, Virginia, U.S.A., who will be remembered by many comrades in Canada, has suffered a tragic bereavement in the loss of his ten-year-old daughter, Gladys. She succumbed to burns sustained through an explosion of gasoline which she was pouring on fire by mistake. Our deepest sympathy is extended to the Commandant and his wife and family in this sad happening.

Sympathy is extended to Mrs. Adjutant Ashby, of Lippincott Corps, Toronto, who recently lost her mother. Mrs. Ashby was privileged to see her mother in Belfast recently when on her way to Canada from South Africa.

Mr. William Cornish, son of Mrs. Staff-Captain Cornish, who has been employed in the Printing Department for seven years, found it advantageous to change his occupation on account of somewhat indifferent health. He goes with our blessing.

Major Adams desires to thank the many comrades and friends of Canada East who remembered him in far-off Trinidad during the Christmas season.

Colonel and Mrs. Booth, the Chief of Staff and many others, as well as Mrs. Chas. Hoe, wish to thank all comrades for their kind expressions of sympathy and prayer in the recent loss of son and husband. They have been greatly comforted and helped by these messages, as well as by the services, so graciously rendered, of the comrades and friends in and around London. Overseas messages have also been received, from the General and Mrs. Booth, the Chief of Staff and many others.

COLONEL AND MRS. TAYLOR
AT GUELPH

Colonel and Mrs. Taylor have just paid us a visit which will not soon be forgotten. Our Citadel has been decorated and a new lighting system installed at a cost of one thousand dollars. The Colonel's first task was to conduct the reopening, and then to lead a most inspiring week-end; both were accomplished in a most satisfactory manner.

Attendances were high at all meetings, the comrades cooperated most heartily in every effort put forth, and the addresses of both Colonel and Mrs. Taylor were most helpful. On Sunday night five seekers found mercy at the Cross.

On Monday night the Colonel gave an illustrated lecture on "Lights and Shadows of the Old Land," which was thoroughly enjoyed by a large audience.

PRIZE-FIGHTER

CONVERTED

Cancels All Contracts

ST. JOHN HOSTEL—Affairs at the Hostel for the past six weeks have been more than busy. There have only been a few nights that we have not had to turn men away, and when the "Beds Full" sign has not been displayed, sometimes as early as 9 p.m.

There have been several conversations among the men staying here during the past few weeks. There is one very noteworthy case; it is that of a prize-fighter, who is under conviction, and who has cancelled all his contracts for fights, for conscience sake, and because of his love for the Master. He feels, however, that he cannot make a public confession and testimony, until "the decks are cleared" (his own words) and until there can be no suspicion that he is after the "snares and fishes."—Sergeant Jay Bee.

EMIGRATION STAFF ON THE BRIDGE

VERDUN (Ensign and Mrs. Laman)—Week-end meetings were recently conducted by Major Dray and the Emigration Staff. Splendid meetings resulted and souls were saved. Adjutant Atkinson had charge of the Saturday night popular and each member of the Emigration Department contributed to the program. Ensign Pomroy delivered a very thoughtful Holiness address in the morning meeting on Sunday, and Staff-Captain Johnson at night. Major Dray gave an interesting outline of the policy of the Department and its relation to the souls of the emigrants.

During the last three weeks thirteen have knelt at the Cross and are taking their stand.

THE ARMY IN THE POLICE-COURT

SOME UP-TO-THE-MINUTE INCIDENTS

These are but a few of the many ways in which The Army is seeking to help the man or woman who is down.

IT was vastly different from most pipes. Perhaps its incongruous position on The Army Officer's desk—just like a "fish out of water" had something to do with it. Then on top of that, it was a deserted pipe! The owner had left it to the tender mercies of the Salvationists who devoted but little time in deciding its ultimate doom. This pipe was the erstwhile inseparable companion of Mr. W.—

This Mr. W.—holds a good position in the city of Toronto. He had been addicted to drink, and twice was rescued from the hands of the law by The Army's Police Court Officer, who held out hope for him when everyone else despaired.

One day Mr. W.—came to see his Officer friend to thank him for his kindness and interest. "Now," he said, "I want to sign the pledge. I've determined that this cursed thing shall not get me down again!" Of course that gave the alert Officer a golden opportunity. Quietly and convincingly he told Mr. W.—that only one pledge could save him from falling again. "Pledge yourself to Jesus," he urged. "His grace and power alone can enable you to overcome."

Mr. W.—believed and in that office, kneeling beside the desk, he cried in agony to his Saviour. "Oh! God, I want to get away from this thing. I am going to try by Thy power. Help me!" The passionate prayer reached

God, and it was answered in Mr. W.—'s Salvation.

He left the office, but returned a few moments later. "Look here," he explained, "I want to give up everything now that's not Christ-like. Take my pipe, will you? And say—what time do you have your meetings in The Army? I'm coming along next Sunday."

A Russian came to Toronto from the north country in search of friends. He could not speak English and was somewhat surprised when he was brought before the judge for trespassing. Despite the fact that Russian was not one of The Army Police Court Officer's linguistic accomplishments, he essayed to take the man and find his friends. The search was successful, and to-day the stolid Slav is happy again, with his kith and kin.

None could wish for a more rosy future than that which faced the newly-weds. They had established their comfortable little home in Buffalo, the man had a fine position, and all was well. But one day the young wife was taken seriously ill, and in a few hours had passed away. The man quivered beneath the blow, strove to retain his grasp upon faith and hope, and then fell.

In desperation he resorted to morphine, hoping thereby to deaden the sorrow that weighted him down. But it was like playing with fire. The

drug gripped tenaciously, and he would let go if discovered he was a slave.

One day he wandered to Toronto and when haled before the magistrate, he could not comprehend the situation with his befuddled mind. The judge yielded to The Army Officer's intercession on his behalf, the young man was given food a little, when he was capable of eating it, advice. The Army got in touch with his friends in Buffalo, and now he is der their wing.

A young fellow, who was disabled in the war, and was receiving government pension, found himself in court the other day. Bad company spelled his downfall. Quite often would have drink debts that exceeded his government allocation, things went from bad to worse, and the inevitable result. The judge ruled The Army Officer's appeal for leniency, however, and gave him to The Salvation Army. Amenities were made whereby his pension money now comes to The Salvation Army, who looks after it for the young man. He took lodgings in The Hostel, and the latest report is to effect that he is doing well, and a great promise of becoming a useful and respectable citizen.

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In Sizes 23, 26, 28, 30, 32, waist measure; Panel back and front.

A limited quantity only. While they last, 85 cents each, post paid.

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Middies of White Middy Twill, with red trimmings. In sizes 26 to 40; 85 cents each, post paid.

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"Heart Messages," by the late Consul Booth-Tucker. This book is just what the title suggests, and will be read with much inspiration and blessing. Price 80 cents, post paid.

THE SALVATION ARMY 1929 YEAR BOOK

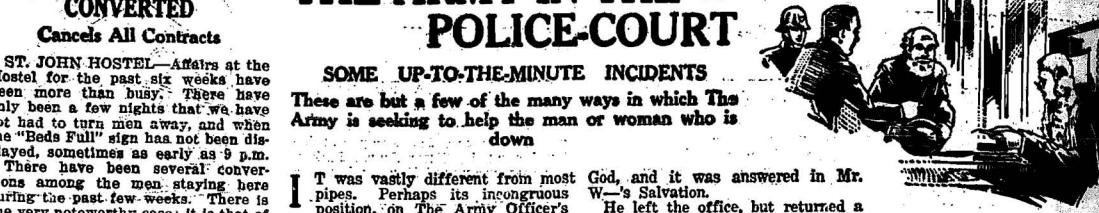
You should have a copy of this most useful source of information. Price 75 cents, post paid.

"LEAVES FOR PLUCKING"

These are Bible promises and helpful readings for each day of the year. Convenient for carrying in pocket or purse. In three different bindings. Price 32c, 12c, 7c, each, post paid.

BOYS' SWEATERS OR GUERNSEYS

These are of red wool, with Salvation Army Crest, in pullover style, in sizes 26, 28, 30. Price \$3.35 post paid.



GIFTS
OF THE
SPIRIT

(See page 2)

The WAR CRY

THROUGH
ZAMBESI
VALLEY

(See page 3)

The Official Gazette of The Salvation Army in Canada East and Newfoundland

No. 2315. Price Five Cents.

TORONTO 2, FEBRUARY 23rd, 1929.

WILLIAM MAXWELL, Lt.-Commander

FORTY-SEVEN SEEKERS

TORONTO I (Ensign and Mrs. Warrander)—Forty-seven seekers, including backsliders and sinners, have knelt at the Cross within a month.

On Monday nights we have been bombarding our district, going from street to street, and from house to house, inviting the people to the meetings and telling them of Christ's power to save.

God has seen fit to take from our midst Brother Wilson. We do not

THE SIEGE OPENS

Thirty-Two Seekers for First Week

(By Wire)

PETERBORO (Ensign and Mrs. Green)—The Peterboro Siege Campaign opened with the visit of Ensign Easott. There were splendid crowds and ELEVEN seekers. This was followed by a week's meetings led by various sections of the Corps, resulting in TWELVE seekers. "Not-in-habitants" weekend meetings were conducted by Ensign Green; everything was done out of the ordinary. This created great interest, and we rejoiced over NINE seekers, bringing the total week's total to thirty-two. Two of these found Salvation in the 7 o'clock Knead-in, and one in a sick-room. These victories are being followed up by noon-hour Prayer-meetings this week.

—Correspondent.

mourn the passing of our comrade, for we know that he was ready, and is now with God and reunited with his wife, who went on ahead. We miss Brother Wilson; he delighted in the Open-air, and was always ready to speak or sing for God. Among the last words our comrade said were, "Good-bye, I'll meet you in Heaven."—B. McDowell.

A New Flag

TODMORDEN (Adjutant Froud, Lieutenant Paddle)—Our Thursday night Cottage Prayer-meeting was a very blessed one, also the Sunday night meeting. We dedicated our new Flag, commissioned our Locals, and enrolled under our new Flag a young comrade. A lovely spirit prevailed all through the meeting. The Cadets from the Training Garrison, were with us, led on by Captain Maxwell, whose solo was much enjoyed.—E.G.

Helpful Cottage Meetings

NAPANEE (Ensign Tucker, Lieutenant Fraise)—On Sunday, February 3rd, we were favored with a visit from Field-Major Bruce, Smith's Falls. Saturday night we had a splendid attendance at both the Open-air and indoor meeting. The Sunday evening meeting was a time of rich blessing. Hearts were touched and mellowed as the message went forth. At night a great Salvation meeting was held and in the Prayer-meeting TUESDAY night, a surrendered. Much blessing is derived from the Cottage Prayer-meetings held in the homes of the different comrades.—Corps Correspondent.

A County Gathering

TRENTON, N.S. (Captains Webb and Billings)—We were pleased to welcome the Officers of the County on Monday, January 29th, for an indoor meeting. Captain Palmer of Victoria gave us a Sunday, February 3rd, we had the joy of seeing TWO young people finding the Saviour.—Friday, February 1st, Adjutant Stevens, of New Glasgow, gave us a Lantern service.—W.B.

ARNPRIOR (Captain Barrett, Lieutenant Greenhills)—We recently enjoyed a visit from Major Best. On Friday night our Open-air meeting service was conducted by the Major, and God came very near to us. On Saturday we had a Lantern service, entitled "His Mother's God." On Sunday TWO souls sought

VICTORIOUS SIEGE REPORTS

FOURTEEN SEEKERS IN MEMORIAL SERVICE

WEST TORONTO (Field-Major and Mrs. Higdon)—In spite of a serious breakdown in the health of the Major, involving his absence from the front for some three weeks, a beautiful work for God and souls has been carried on with sturdy faith and splendid self-sacrifice by Mrs. Higdon. Comrades in the Corps have rallied to her support, and Officers from other centres have come along to lead on the attack. These include Adjutant and Mrs. Pollock, Adjutant and Mrs. Cooper, Staff-Captain Bourne, and Brigadier and Mrs. Bloss, all of whom shared in good fighting and rejoiced over manifest blessings.

The Death Angel has again been busy at the Corps, entering for the second time within six weeks the home of Sister Mrs. Phillips. With the Promotion to Glory of Brother Phillips' fresh in everybody's mind, Sister Mrs. Brooks, his daughter, has gone to her reward. Years of intense suffering had served to deepen her sense of spiritual things, and as the end drew near her bright experience

became brighter still, her sick-room being a veritable sanctuary to all who entered. Her passing was a triumph, and some further details will follow in a later "War Cry."

A largely attended and most impressive Funeral service was conducted on Saturday afternoon by Field-Major Higdon, and at the interment, which followed, Commandant Davis officiated.

Sunday's meetings marked the return of the Major to his much-loved home, and he was warmly welcomed by comrades and friends.

The Memorial service on Sunday night was of notable character. The tributes paid to Sister Mrs. Brooks, and the glimpses given of her beautiful character, may truly be said to proclaim her a miracle of grace. The great congregation was deeply sympathetic. Her anxiety about the souls of those dear to her was feelingly stressed from the platform, and in the Prayer-battle, which followed, no fewer than fourteen souls knelt at the mercy-seat.

WINTER CAMP MEETINGS
THE NORTH COUNTRY

We have just concluded a ten intensive soul-saving effort. Campaign, announced as a "Meeting Revival Campaign," with great success and resulted in ten surrenders. God's own people have been strengthened and uplifted, a splendid number of newcomers attracted to The Army as a result of the unique arrangement of the and the special speakers who took in the services.

The hall was arranged to depict

bush, with a clearing in which a

lature camp was arranged. Enti

to the hall was through a bow

green boughs and the sides the

were lined with trees. The plate

was arranged like a miniature

with tent, trees, logs, illumin

camp fire and other accessories,

local paper remarked, "The d

ating of the hall is done in a

realistic and artistic way and

model camp makes an appropri

for Camp meetings."

Each meeting commenced with

Song Service and special music

a variety of instruments played

our Officers. Rev. Parks, of

United Church, and Rev. Hall, of

Baptist Church, gave addresses

in the meetings. The result

much good has been accomplished

The Army in Timmins has

brought to the notice of a g

number of people who before he

attended our meetings.

We are anticipating more

times and feel sure that God is

ing in our midst. Our Off

during a recent disastrous fire, s

hot coffee to the firemen. This

deeply appreciated by them, a

card of thanks was inserted in

local paper. V. I. C.

Twenty-Two at the Cross

COBOURG (Commandant and Hargrove)—We have welcomed our Corps Commandant and Hargrove. The Saturday night meetings, conducted by various local men, are arousing interest. The League recently held their Annual Tea, when a bounteous feast was spread and a social evening enjoyed. On Sunday morning meeting was conducted by Major Hargrove, and at night the Hargrove was in charge. The souls were registered for the

Meetings are conducted every day at the Jail, various com

taking part. Since the Com

and his wife have come we have

twenty-two souls at the mercy-seat.

E.H.

Brevities

DUNNVILLE (Captain McKay, Lieutenant Watt)—On Sunday, February 2nd, two souls sought Salvation. On Sunday, February 4th, we had a meeting, entitled "Leave a Legacy," founded by a wife, who is greatly enjoyed by all present.—Dauntless.

ORANGEVILLE (Captain Clark, Lieutenant Webb)—On Sunday, February 4th, we had with Envoy Shanks, Envoy Weaver and Sister Knapp, Toronto. The meetings were excellent, and much blessing was from them. On Thursday, February 8th, we held our Annual Corps Picnic. A goodly number attended and responded heartily to the plans, laid down for

the day.

SYDNEY (Ensign Higdon, Captain Adcock)—On Sunday night the Spirit's presence was felt and ONE

converting convert

his stand in the Open-air and

well.—M. Adcock, Captain



A camp scene as arranged on the platform of Timmins Citadel during a camp meeting campaign

Forty-Third Anniversary

SPRINGHILL (Captain and Mrs. Tilley)—We have just finished a very successful series of Anniversary services, conducted by the Divisional Commander, Major Tilley. Commencing with the Saturday night Open-air and Indoor meeting a wonderful time was realized.

Sunday morning the Major paid a visit to the Directory Classes and spoke to the children, then went to an Open-air and Holiness meeting. It was a heart-searching time with a goodly number present, and the fire fell. A backslider was the first to kneel at the Altar, followed by three others.

The Major addressed the Company Meeting and congratulated the Young People on the success of their splendid Saving-League. The Young People authorized the Major to challenge another Corps in the Division to a contest in the Young People's Saving League. We next lined up for a spectacular march; the comrades carrying cards, bearing Scripture

texts. We visited Sister Mrs. Gillett, who because of age cannot attend the meetings. Three Open-air were conducted.

At 6.30 twenty of the Soldiers met for prayer on behalf of the Salvation meeting. The Major gave a powerful address, followed by a two-hour battle for souls. A little girl led the way to the Altar, followed by five others. Among the number was one who had been a backslider for fifteen years.

We rejoiced over ten souls for the day. On Monday night a Musical Festival was the order, the Oxford Officer being present. The Corps birthday cake was cut by Sister Mrs. Conn, the oldest Soldier in the Corps. This being the forty-third Anniversary many letters were received and read from former Officers.

On Tuesday a Sale and Supper was held by the Home League members. We finished up with a splendid success. \$190 income was taken in connection with the series of services.—Frank Tilley, Captain.